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## LITERATURE.

*The Masque of Pandora and other Poems.*  
By H. W. Longfellow. (London: G. Routledge & Sons, 1875.)

THE myth of Prometheus is not one which a poet can lightly venture to deal with. It is a story in which the largest conceptions of morality, the most daring guesses about human fortunes and divine justice, are blended with some of the earliest and strangest fancies of men. There is no definite scene, no clear atmosphere, no certain order; only a twilight of the gods, in which the shapes of mortals, of the new and victorious dynasty of heaven, and of the vanquished, but not yet humbled, elder tyrants still contend, and await the supreme word of Destiny. The Protagonist in this tragedy is *celui à qui on a fait tort*, the Titan who is wrongfully in the right, the champion of the impossible claims of man. On one side stands the woman, whose mysterious offence brought all our woe; on the other is Epimetheus, with his resigned acceptance of the broken fortunes of humanity. The greatest of poets have only left us fragments on this theme; we cannot say for certain how Aeschylus would have justified the ways of God, and Shelley has only justified the ways of an ideal and visionary species of men. To handle such a theme, and to loiter in the field of such masters as Aeschylus and Shelley, is a bold enterprise. Mr. Longfellow has, perhaps, taken courage from his own reflection:—

"What then, shall we sit idly down and say  
The night hath come; it is no longer day?  
The night hath not yet come; we are not quite  
Cut off from labour by the failing light;  
Something remains for us to do or dare,  
Even the oldest tree some fruit may bear."

Some fruit, indeed, and fruit delicate and fragrant, faultless in form, tender and sweet in thought, Mr. Longfellow has produced in this little volume named *The Masque of Pandora*. The ballads and sonnets are charming in their style, and to these we shall return the more gladly, since the task of criticising "*The Masque of Pandora*" is not wholly a grateful one. The air of the poem has nothing classical, and nothing of the mystery, the music, and the passion of Shelley. The story is not told effectively; it is not even told in accordance with the most generally received form of the myth. The first scene is laid in the house of Hephaestus, where the god is fashioning the semblance of a woman in clay. The voice of Zeus is heard, promising to give the image the fascination and the nameless charm that shall lead all men captive. With that a wind shakes the house, and Pandora steps from her pedestal,

astonishing Hephaestus, and the Graces sing an ode which has a kind of "lilt" and ring, but which is rather tame after the choral music of Mr. Swinburne:—

"Beautiful in form and feature,  
Lovely as the day,  
Can there be so fair a creature  
Formed of common clay?"

We are now led away to Olympus, where Hermes is "putting on his sandals," and grumbling in rather Euripidean strain at being sent "on foolish errands." This journey, however, he is not ill-pleased, as he is to arrange a marriage between Prometheus and Pandora. Prometheus "is on his tower," and if we are to understand that he is still being tortured by the vulture, it is not strange that he is not in a marrying mood. Occupied with astronomical observations, for which his position offers him ample opportunities, he

"Sees great Kronos rise, the crescent moon  
Sink through the mist, as if it were the scythe  
His parricidal hand had flung far down  
The Western steeps."

Did Kronos treat his father as Zeus afterwards treated Kronos? We have no Lemprière at hand, nor even the more fastidious Smith. Again, was it the oxen of Admetus, as Mr. Longfellow makes Prometheus say, or the oxen of the Sun that Hermes stole? Prometheus having declined Pandora's hand in the most plain terms, that lady says:—

"Let us go hence, I will not stay."

The Fates now have a chorus, and Hermes returns to Olympus, with the remark:—

"I spurn the solid earth, and leave it rocking  
As rocks the bough from which a bird takes wing."

Curiously enough, we have seen the line:—

"As the bough quivers when the bird has flown,"

applied to the heart of a deserted lover.

The fifth scene is in the house of Epimetheus, who is most courteous to Pandora:—

"Say would thy star, like Merope's, grow dim,  
If thou should'st wed beneath thee?"

Pandora replies by praising the arrangement of Epimetheus' house, a compliment which always comes home to the heart of a bachelor of taste. "Here let me stay for ever," she observes, and after Epimetheus has rather vaguely assented, she returns to the subject of the furniture:—

"How beautiful are all things round about me,  
Multiplied by the mirrors on the walls!  
What treasures hast thou here! Yon oaken chest  
Carven with figures, and embossed with gold,  
Is wonderful to look upon! What choice  
And precious things dost thou keep hidden in it?"

Ah, that is the question, which Epimetheus evades for the moment by suggesting a walk in the garden, and the Eumenides favour us with a song. The Chorus of Reeds, in the Garden Scene, is pretty:—

"Evermore a sound shall be  
In the reeds of Arcady,  
Evermore a low lament  
Of unrest and discontent,  
As the story is retold,  
Of the nymph, so coy and cold,  
Who with frightened feet outran  
The pursuing steps of Pan."

Just as Pandora is telling Epimetheus not to be, as Pan was, "rude and mannerless," Prometheus appears and spoils the *tête-à-tête*. How he escaped from the vulture we are not told, and we do not wonder that Pan-

dora declines to see him. Prometheus gives a good deal of excellent advice, and invites Epimetheus to a career of earnest usefulness:—

"Read with me the stars,  
And learn the virtues that lie hidden in plants  
And all things that are useful."

Epimetheus yields, and, we must say, behaves rather unfairly to Pandora, whom he leaves in his garden as he goes off with his brother. Left to her own devices, and to the seductions of an *οὐλος ὀνειράς*, Pandora opens the mysterious box. "*A dense mist rises from the chest and fills the room. Pandora falls senseless. Storm without.*" Epimetheus comes home, and behaves much better than Adam:—

"Mine is the fault, not thine. On me shall fall  
The vengeance of the gods."

He then consoles himself and his mistress with observing—

"Beautiful Pandora,  
Thou art a goddess still,"

which is, after all, the most sensible remark he could make. Pandora, with a touch of philosophy, says:—

"Only through suffering are we reconciled  
To the immortal gods, and to ourselves."

In calling his drama a *Masque*, Mr. Longfellow of course prepares us for slightness of treatment; but then the question arises, is the Greek legend of the Fall a theme that will bear treating lightly? We venture to think that the experiment is not successful.

"The Hanging of the Crane" follows "*Pandora*." It is a series of scenes from the rounded life of a happy married pair. Mr. Longfellow could not fail to treat the subject of Mr. Tennyson's poem of "*Circumstance*" with grace and pathos, and "*The Hanging of the Crane*" is graceful and pathetic.

There is much melancholy and personal interest in "*Morituri Salutamus*," a poem for the fiftieth anniversary of Mr. Longfellow's class at Bowdoin College:—

"Ah me! the fifty years since last we met  
Seem to me fifty folios bound and set  
By Time, the great transcriber, on his shelves,  
Wherein are writ the histories of ourselves.  
What tragedies, what comedies are there;  
What joy and grief, what rapture and despair!"

This is "the sorry burden of the ballad of life," and of the ballad of "*Bonillabaise*." The ghosts return, though we lay them in a red sea of "the Chambertin with yellow seal,"—the ghosts return through the mists that brood above "the flooded Charles." It was to this stream that Mr. Longfellow wrote long ago:—

"Thy name reminds me  
Of three friends, all true and tried;  
And that name, like magic binds me  
Closer, closer to thy side."

Now he writes that—

"They will come no more  
These friends of mine, whose presence satisfied  
The thirst and hunger of my heart."

Now the river—

"Stealeth with such silent pace  
Around the city of the Dead."

In Mr. Longfellow's verses—"De Senectute" and "*De Amicitia*" they might be styled—who does not hear familiar accents; who can fail to be touched and thrilled? In his "*Morituri Salutamus*," and his "*Sonnets to*

Three Friends of Mine," he has sung within his compass, has touched a chord that always replies. "Souvenir des ans dès longtemps passés, des choses à jamais effacées, des lieux qu'on ne reverra pas, des hommes qui ont changé; sentiment de la vie perdue."

Beside the poems we have analysed, there remain some ballads of travel, memories of sunnier lands and years, written in winter and age. These are very simple, very melodious, bright, tender, and true. As they are too long to admit of quotation, we shall extract two sonnets, of which it may seem strained praise to say that they affect one with the charm of Keats, but we really can recall no other verse that has a magic so like the magic of that poet.

"CHAUCER.

"An old man in a lodge within a park;  
The chamber walls depicted all around  
With portraits of huntsman, hawk, and hound,  
And the hurt deer. He listeneth to the lark,  
Whose song comes with the sunshine through the dark

Of painted glass in leaden lattice bound;  
He listeneth, and he laugheth at the sound,  
Then writeth in a book like any clerk.

"He is the poet of the dawn who wrote  
The Canterbury Tales, and his old age  
Made beautiful with song; and as I read  
I hear the crowing cock. I hear the note  
Of lark and linnet, and from every page  
Rise odours of ploughed field or flowery mead."

"KEATS.

"The young Endymion sleeps Endymion's sleep,  
The shepherd boy whose tale is left half told,  
The solemn grove uplifts its shield of gold  
To the red rising moon, and loud and deep  
The nightingale is singing from the steep;  
It is midsummer but the air is cold,  
Can it be death? Alas, beside the fold  
A shepherd's pipe lies shattered near his sheep.  
Lo, in the moonlight gleams a marble white  
On which I read, 'Here lieth one whose name  
Was writ in water,' and was this the meed  
Of his sweet singing? Rather let me write:  
The smoking flax before it burst to flame  
Was quenched by death, and broken the bruised  
reed."

Such verse as this surely redeems "The Masque of Pandora." Mr. Longfellow's sonnets and ballads prove, in spite of his melancholy poem on age, that his genius is still in its rich autumn; to use his own words on Milton, the tide of his song

"Floods the dun  
Long reach of sands, and changes them to gold."

A. LANG.

#### L'AFRIQUE EQUATORIALE.

*L'Afrique Equatoriale. Gabonais, Pahouins, Gallois.* Par le Marquis de Compiègne. Ouvrage enrichi d'une carte spéciale, et de gravures sur bois dessinées par L. Breton, d'après des photographies et des croquis de l'auteur. (Paris: E. Plon et Cie., 1875.)

THE English public will be sorely disappointed by a book which promises so much, by a map which ignores many of the names in the narrative, by eight illustrations which are utterly deficient in originality or character, and by 354 pages which manage to say as little as could, within that compass, have possibly been said.

Two way-worn travellers set out for Africa in 1872 (November 5) and spend the best part of two years in doing the mini-

mum of work. M. de Compiègne had already "spent two months in the most marshy parts of Florida; he had sojourned twice on the Isthmus of Panama, and he had remained a long time upon the Mosquito Coast, reputed so insalubrious." M. Alphonse Marche, the well-known naturalist, had "inhabited the Peninsula of Malacca, he had been in Cochin China, and he had spent the bad season on the Senegal and on the Gambia." These gentlemen therefore considered themselves duly "seasoned," as the misleading term is; and they flattered themselves with the hope that the climatic dangers of the Gaboon had been exaggerated. Alas! *il n'en est rien*. The book reads like a hospital record; it is a true "Diary of an Invalid:" the journey ends with "legs pierced by a quantity of holes into each of which you could put your finger," with absorbing 750 grammes of quinine, and with six months in the Sick Bay before the wrecks could take the sea.

Under these circumstances the author can plead mitigation of sentence for writing a book which no English publisher would think of accepting, especially as he had to shoot to live; and much of his time must have been taken up with killing and stuffing the 150 mammals and upwards of 1,200 birds sent to the patron, M. A. Bouvier. The two first chapters are devoted to the steamer trip between Bordeaux and the Gaboon river; and here we have only to remark the want of "reading up," the Anglo-phobic, ultra-Gallic feeling which characterised a past age in France, and the normal mangling of foreign, especially of English, names. For instance, Specke and Speckes, Paraphin Young, Güssfeld (Güssfeldt), Rosaria (Rosario), Heider and Heidel (Heddle), Kavali (Cavalla), Sir Charles Mac Arthen (Macarthy), Lady Mac Lelan (Mrs. Maclean, "L.E.L."), and l'évêque Cranner (Bishop Crowther). Almost any Smith in English Paris—which is bounded north by the Boulevard des Italiens, south by the Rue Rivoli, east by the Palais Royal, and west by the Faubourg St. Honoré—could have set most of these matters right. The intense national susceptibility crops up everywhere; and the petty feeling of hurt vanity when taking a second-class, nationally speaking, on the West African coast obscures the author's better judgment. Thus, M. Seignac, a civilian, commands a petty post, a round tower at Benty defending the embouchure of the Mellacoree river:—

"During the Franco-Prussian [why not Prusso-French?] war, the report of our humiliations had extended even to these distant lands, and strangers showed themselves sufficiently insolent towards us. M. Seignac had remarked, among others, an English vessel which would not take the trouble to hoist her flag when passing before Benty; he warned her with a gunpowder-loaded gun, then a second, and yet no flag. 'On n'insultera pas ainsi la France!' cried the furious Commandant, and, a minute afterwards, a ball whistled through the rigging."

Of course the bunting made its appearance, and the master was fined twelve francs. But if this civilian, this "Kut-cherry Hussar," had chanced to shoot a man he would simply have deserved hanging, and we can hardly feel for him when after killing in most *shotmans*-like

style a negro instead of a "tiger," he narrowly escaped being *sus. per coll.* by a jury of Sierra Leone blacks.

At length after nearly a hundred pages of bald disjointed chat, we sight "le mont Bouët" which backs the glorious Gaboon river and the mean little settlement in the marsh and swamp, dignified by the not original name of "Libreville." The third chapter opens with sundry trips to the perfectly known region of the Fernand-Vaz (Fernão or Fernam), and the Cama country, where even M. du Chaillu found that the trader had preceded him. We at once alight upon a very old story: Cringy—here called Kringer—and the Admiral, in which the latter was befooled by that philanthropists' pet, the "poor black." It was first told by Mr. Leighton Wilson in Western Africa; then by the late Mr. W. Winwood Reade, who dramatised it with his usual ability; and thence it found its way into popular works. We learn, however, something new (p. 111)—namely, that the forests of enormous mangroves "form vast domes over swamps, whence rise fetid miasmata and deleterious exhalations, and which shelter only ferocious beasts and obscene reptiles"—our usual experience being that all the larger animals shun such retreats, where they are deprived of sun, air, and food. It was hardly courteous of M. le Marquis, and assuredly not characteristic of his cloth—*honneur oblige*—to enjoy hospitality and to write of his hosts, "These gentlemen are English, and, I must say, more amiable and hospitable than sober." He is, however, candid enough to admit that the holes in *his* legs, which began to heal only after his return home, were not caused by alcohol. The *savant* Jacquemont made a similar statement before his early death in India. Strictly logical after the fashion of his kind, he deduced from the soundest premisses the unwisdom of the Anglo-Indian who gorges beef and gulps beer, and, concluding with the strictest science that the Hindú and Hindí's diet must be best adapted to the climate, he fed himself upon rice, *ghi* (rancid melted butter), milk, and sweetmeats. The consequence was a *foudroyant* dysentery which reduced the offending member to the condition of a macerating tub. Alas! life is not wholly logical.

A like misuse of the reasoning faculty (p. 138) convinces the author that in these lands "women do not exist, and the poor creatures would be wholly at the mercy of the brutal stronger sex if an ingenious superstition, doubtless of their own invention, had not created a feminine 'djudju' [Juju], whose office is to protect their weakness." The contrary is positively the case, as more observant travellers have remarked: few countries, indeed, allow women so much power, liberty, and licence as those upon the Gaboon and the adjacent rivers. The "feminine djudju" is a kind of freemasonry, which, being connected with witchcraft, or in other words with poisoning, is a very effectual obstacle to *le brutal*, the husband. Shortly afterwards we are told that three tribes refuse to give up a woman who takes refuge with them. Although a shrew is tamed by being taken up bodily and



being thrown upon the ground, we can hardly find such treatment strange when our own Government encourages the wife-beater and the running kick by its pusillanimous hesitation about flogging the ruffians.

In Chapter IV. we travel among the *Pahouins cannibales*, and we are told, to begin with, that the indigenes know them as Mpangwen (Mpángwe), their own tribe name being *Fán*, in the plural *Bafan*, with the nasal *n*. They are found in Bowdich, many years before 1850, "when their vanguards appeared near the French colony." But what is to be understood by their pressing *vers l'est*? is east to be read west? The cause and the object of their descent upon the coast are too general and too well known to be recounted here for the twentieth time; and although we are told that Admiral de L'Angle "best knows the West Coast and is best capable of describing it," he ably veils his knowledge when accepting the banal African story that, during their exodus seawards, the moon had darkened eleven times. African emigrants do not march like Mormons; they settle down for the rainy season, and eleven months may represent the remainder after subtracting ten. Of their cannibalism, which Paul du Chaillu is supposed to exaggerate, we have the most horrid description; it beats even Schweinfurth's *Nyam-Nyam*. But the only "white" authority, "M. P\*\*\*\*\*" (M. Pène?) appears to be a fragile reed to rely upon: in p. 177 he sees the Ucheri antelope eating poultry; in p. 313 he offers a peculiarly offensive counterpoison to the "Mbundu" used in ordeals; and in p. 314 he employs successfully, evidently holding it a novelty, a form of emetic with which the Persians relieve men who are dead drunk.

We doubt the mortal nature of the poison which is applied to the *Fan* arrow; throughout Africa this substance is a narcotic which will not stand exposure to the air. The description of elephant-trapping (pp. 170-171) is probably taken from hearsay; it differs from that of all other travellers. The author's want of study is admirably displayed when he wonders that a negro objects to be called an "ugly nigger." The latter word in African English and French means a slave, and it is actionable (*Kakegorias Dike*) at Sierra Leone, as "convict" is, or was, in Botany Bay. Again, he announces as a discovery that the "religion of the Africans is one of fear." This has been explained in many a volume, and unfortunately the dictum is applicable beyond the limits of the Dark Continent. Furthermore, we have (p. 195) a flattering description of "Roi Denis," one of the subtlest brains upon the Coast, who, hating the French, gained from them the *légion d'honneur* besides a wealth of presents. Has our author never heard of old King Passol (Pass-all) when he records as a novelty the boast of the Sun-king Ukombe, "Miare (I am) rey pass (passa) todos"? Strange phenomenon that men will write before they read!

"Notre Colonie du Gabon" is the subject of a whole chapter, and the conclusions are, firstly, that the "pest-house" should be retained; secondly, that a duty of four per cent. should be placed upon *Exports* (!).

Of late years the French have been trying to pass on their wretched Establishment to our Colonial Office, which, under the deplorable rule of Lord Kimberley, turned a ready ear to a flattering tale of falsehood. The Gaboon Bay, twenty miles broad by seven deep, is certainly magnificent, and English enterprise would soon change Libreville into a Free-town. England colonises: France keeps up her colonies as a cause for voting Navy supplies. In the Gaboon she has not only withdrawn her squadron, which as an anti-slavery machine was a mere nullity, she has also reduced the local budget from 488,000 to 62,000 francs. (By the by, we are doing much the same thing in India, where the royal visit is to be defrayed by starving sundry establishments—*e.g.*, the Survey.) But to exchange the Gambia for the Gaboon would simply be to consolidate the power of our rivals upon the West African coast. Let us leave them to the fever and the *Fans*, and a few years will see the last of them. "Nanny Po" (Fernando Po) has killed out her four colonies, and the Gaboon can easily dispose of one.

In early June (Chaps. VI. and VII.) the author sets out upon the only trip which can pretend in any way to be called an Exploration. His extreme distance from the nearest coast is hardly two direct degrees, and the linear amount of fresh ground covered may be twenty-five miles. The chief work is upon the Ogobe or Okonda River, which now takes a far more definite form than in M. du Chaillu's day, and about the Lakes Ziele, Onangwe, and Ogwenwen. The accepted name of the former, meaning simply "there is none," reminds us of "M'adri" ("don't know") applied in the older charts to sundry villages on the banks of the Euphrates; it is shown to be a dead lake on the map, but we are not told that it is salt. The other two are mere lagoons or breakwaters of the Ogobe, here written the Ogôoué River; we doubt the wisdom of calling the latter stream above the N'gunié (Nguyé?) fork *haut Ogôoué* instead of Rembo Okanda, and the author lays down the law in the *stet pro ratione voluntas* style. He might have usefully developed a hint thrown out about certain points of resemblance between the Bakele with their congeners and the Israelites of the olden time. We have long held that Egypt is the source whence the Semite and Hamite derived manners and customs which have extended to Dahome and to Kafirland; and any student of Africa who will take the trouble to turn over the learned volumes of Sir G. Wilkinson cannot fail to be struck by the likeness.

A considerable part of the seventh chapter is devoted to "Mr. Gorilla;" but it says nothing that has not been said, and much better said, by the late W. Winwood Reade, a traveller whose death is a real loss not only to his friends but to the literature of travel. We might have been spared the venerable tale (p. 144) that the big ape is a man—*c'est du monde*, say the people in their queer Negro-French—who will not talk lest he be made to work. Of course, national susceptibility is excited by the name of Paul du Chaillu, here written M. Duchailu, a Frenchman who dared to become an ex-

Français, to be naturalised as an American, and to "travel as an Englishman under an English flag, because the Geographical Society of London had supplied him with funds." We believe this part of the statement to be mere misrepresentation. Paul du Chaillu performed his last journey at his own expense, and admirably atoned by his second for the peccadillos of his first volume. Unfortunately *populus vult decipi*: the many-headed read the romance greedily, and they turned away in *ennui* from the sober and truthful recital which followed it. But M. le Marquis might have refrained from applying to the ex-Frenchman the ill-natured quotation:—

"Français de nation,  
Riche aujourd'hui, jadis chevalier d'industrie."

"Mpolo," as the Gaboon tribes call him, never deserved the latter epithet, and his life of successful labour, in more fields than one, after leaving Africa is the best answer to his insulter. And why all this wrath? Do we quarrel, did any one quarrel, save the late Mr. Hotten, with Mr. Stanley because his name is not Stanley but Rowlands; because he was born and bred in Wales; and because, one of the Welshest of Welshmen, he is for public purposes a "Yank"?

We have a *résumé* of the *polémique regrettable* between the late Dr. T. W. Gray, "Director of the British Museum," and the *protégé* of "Sir Roderick Murchison;" but the venerable Professor Owen is nowhere mentioned, and the true causes of the quarrel, which is perhaps too modern to be now discussed, are utterly ignored. *En revanche* we learn that King Rampano (see "Equatorial Africa") received presents to the extent of several thousands of francs, with the courteous rider: "Il faut être Anglais pour avoir de ces idées-là." Yet it was quite natural to make such a man as "Roi Denis" a Knight of the Legion of Honour. Finally, it is now admitted for the first time that Paul du Chaillu did kill a gorilla; but we are told that the *malheureuse bête* had been wounded by four balls. On the other hand, during eighteen months the two French guns utterly failed.

We are almost weary of noticing M. de Compiègne's shortcomings, but there are still many which call for a passing mention. The system of general responsibility, for instance, of kinsmen for kinsmen, and of masters for slaves, is the universal base of legislation not only amongst negroes, but amongst all savages and barbarians, from the Tupi of Nagil to the Hindú caste-man. "Ponton," or rather "Mputu," is applied not only to Portuguese, but is assumed as a title by the more civilised negroes. There is no danger of "being cast ashore and shipwrecked" by a West African tornado, which invariably blows off the land. The belief in "Aniamba" or "Agnambié" (Anyambía) must not be confounded with sorcery and magic: the reader will find the subject lengthily discussed in *Gorilla-land and the Cataracts of the Congo*. The "Boubies" (Bubé) of Fernando Po are not "extremely ugly;" nor have they ever, of late years at least, "inspired great terror." Their language, far from "presenting insurmountable difficulties," is easy enough, as our author might

have learned by consulting Mr. Clarke's Grammar. There is no reason for calling the tribe "hapless parias," and a traveller ought really to know better than to characterise the practice of stabbing a waxen statuette as a "superstition of the Middle Ages."

M. de Compiègne hears with philosophy the announcement, "Néplion (Napoleon) qu'il a déserté à Sedan, il a crevé en Angleterre," and, with true Gallican versatility, he is perfectly ready to toast the Republic and Marshal MacMahon. But his last chapter, "Les Missions Catholiques à la côte occidentale," does not prepossess us in favour of his toleration; perhaps because it is now *bon ton* to be bigoted, fanatic, and superstitious in France, the land of pilgrimages and miracles. And why rank the missionary before the traveller? "The land of Africa, that unknown land, filled with dangers of every kind, with its murderous sky and its savage inhabitants, must have tried the courage and the Christian abnegation of our missionaries." What have these missionaries done which has not been outdone by the merchant? And why should the Protestant missionary not be "worth his salt" when the Catholic missionary is such a grand lot? We find an ample notice of the linguistic labours of the R. P. Leberre (p. 347); not a word concerning the far superior studies of the A. B. C. F. M. (American) missionaries, Messrs. J. Leighton Wilson, Walker, Mackey and Preston. What a strangely superficial view is the following:—"The Mahometan faith especially is well combined to satisfy at once all the passions of man and that natural instinct which leads him to observe religious practices." Because, under certain circumstances, a man may marry four wives, it is assumed that *all* his passions are gratified. "Who then," asks the author, "has been to visit these incult and savage lands, these favourite haunts of the panther and the antelope [?], to convert them into a focus of Christian civilisation?" I reply that the Mormons have done a thousand times more.

We have lately been favoured with an advertisement of the second volume of *Equatorial Africa*—"Okanda, Bangouens, Osyêba"—which promises to "transport us into the heart of Central Africa, right into the region of the cannibals and the gorilla, a land never trodden by the white man's foot, more than 250 leagues in the interior, and far beyond the limits attained by stranger explorers." Let us hope that all this cry will not end in little wool; but when we read of the "great success" achieved by the volume under consideration, we have our doubts. The word "politic," which rules and governs in France, made the fortune of M. de Beauvoir, a traveller whose lively descriptions were relished chiefly because connected with a certain royal family then in exile. The tame volume of M. de Compiègne may attract French readers by its political colouring and his fiery religiousness, but they are pitched in a minor key which sounds dull and flat in the English ear.

RICHARD F. BURTON.

*Rome and the Newest Fashions in Religion:* Three tracts. The Vatican Decrees; Vaticanism; Speeches of the Pope. By the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M.P. Collected edition, with a Preface. (London: John Murray, 1875.)

WHY Mr. Gladstone, who is or was a statesman, wrote his anti-Papal pamphlets, is a question of by no means obvious solution; but it is a much less difficult question why Mr. Gladstone, who has long been a serious but hardly a popular author, should collect and issue in permanent form a series of essays that in a few months have run through countless editions, and been reproduced in all languages, and in all quarters of the globe. Even if we admit that the popularity, or at least the attention, gained by his work was due, not to its literary or argumentative merits, but to the personal distinction of the author; still the fact of that attention and popularity being gained is a phenomenon in the intellectual as well as the political world, and as such deserves examination. It is only putting the explanation a step further back to ascribe that phenomenon to the strength of Protestant prejudice; we still have to inquire how it is that Protestant prejudice has so much strength, so much vitality, and so wide influence, even among men who, like Mr. Gladstone himself, are not stupid nor exactly bigoted.

Speaking roughly, one might say that there were two real elements of divergence between Mr. Gladstone and his Ultramontane opponents; neither perhaps so fundamental as to justify the bitterness of the conflict, but sufficient to explain it. One divergence, the more purely ethical, is that Roman moralists seek to analyse rules of conduct, and classify the exceptions they admit of to the uttermost, while Protestants think the observance of the rules more secure if the exceptions are never acknowledged nor allowed for beforehand, but receive, where they deserve it, an *ex post facto* indemnity from the moral judgment of the world. And secondly, to come to what is more immediately the subject of this controversy, while all sincere adherents of all religions except Caesarism admit that there are cases in which the defiance of civil law is morally right, Protestants wish such cases to be decided by the conscience of the individual called on to obey or refuse obedience; while Catholics think that the right of rebellion or resistance (whether active or passive) is safer if its exercise be determined by a permanent extra-civic tribunal, instead of the sovereign and the subject being each judge in his own cause.

The Catholic position in the second case may obviously be treated as a special instance of the first, but has a moral ground of its own independent of the legitimacy or otherwise of a science of casuistry. The cases where disobedience to law is right are exceptions to the general rule that obedience is a duty; and those who decline to discuss exceptions to moral rules in the abstract may naturally object to the recognition of a power avowedly authorised to judge of such exceptions. But recognition may also be refused to such a power, not merely because its continued existence is a continual temp-

tation to its exercise, but because the power itself has no legitimate seat, is nowhere organised or concentrated, but resides indifferently in each of the ultimate units, by whom, not through whom, it ought to be exercised in the few cases where it is exercised at all.

Each of these questions admits of discussion, and a right decision upon each will no doubt be favourable to moral and political virtue; but it is unfair for the advocates of either to charge those of the other with being enemies to moral or political order. The other day, a captain on the high seas shot a maniac who was endangering the lives of his crew; it may be thought safer to say that he acted rightly than to lay down the general proposition that a dangerous maniac may be lawfully slain whenever he cannot be otherwise secured. Or on the other hand, it may be thought that a man would be better able to face so awful a responsibility if he could have had an adviser at his elbow who had considered the case in cold blood, and decided without personal bias what ought to be done or what might be.

Again, the soldier commemorated by Tertullian went to martyrdom rather than wear a garland in a procession when ordered by his commanding officer. He defied a legitimate earthly power in obedience to his conscience; did he act rightly or wrongly? Rightly, no doubt, while his conscientious conviction was such as it was; but it may well be contended that his conduct was far less admirable than if he had submitted his conscientious judgment to that of the Christian community, which tolerated such conformity as was required of him, and drew the line at such a point as calling Caesar lord—a point which, by the way, it was equally legitimate for the civil power to enforce, and almost equally doubtful whether a Christian might not *salva fide* concede.

When the moral and political questions at issue are stated in this broad and general form, it becomes evident how little moral significance there is in the really permanent distinctions between Catholics and the rest of the world, and how little the distinctions, either moral or political, depend upon the doctrine enunciated at the Vatican Council. Mr. Gladstone admits, in fact, that the really important question is not that of the Pope's infallibility, but of his authority; the former doctrine may be represented as a novelty, but the latter has been a patent fact, ever since a Papacy has existed. Mr. Gladstone hardly makes out his case on the minor point; he proves that, both in England and France, the national Church (if the old English Romanists can be called so) habitually rejected the opinion of Papal Infallibility, and was uniformly rebuked by Rome in spite of it; which is as much as to prove, an Ultramontane will say, that Popes show a fatherly forbearance towards the errors of men who are Catholics at heart. Seriously, it is rather hard to see how the Vatican definition of doctrine was more of an innovation than the Nicene. The latter, like the former, defined a belief which the Church had always been working up to; it perhaps did not add (at least no Catholic



can admit that it did) to what had been always believed in substance: but it did express the belief in terms that many Catholics of former times would have disliked; nevertheless, when the belief was so defined by the Council, the Catholic Church accepted it, and those who were not good Catholics went out of the Church. Mr. Gladstone, or any other Anglican, may consistently deny that the Vatican Council represented the Catholic Church as truly as the Nicene; but he admits (*Vaticanism*, p. 56) that it was "in the Roman sense Oecumenical" as truly as that of Constance: how, then, can men who acknowledge the authority of Constance refuse to admit that of the Vatican?

But the real thing which Mr. Gladstone objects to is not the doctrine that the Catholic faith on any disputed point of pure theology may be ascertained from a declaration (uttered under certain conditions) by the Pope, instead of the cumbrous machinery, used probably for the last time in 1870, of a group of hundreds of bishops summoned away for months from their dioceses to be cajoled into voting straight; he is shocked at finding that English and Irish, French and American, German and Italian Catholics are to be bound in conscience to obey the orders of an Italian Court, in certain matters about which the Governments of their own respective countries give, or claim the power to give, contradictory orders. Here he fails to see that the real evil, if any, is not the subjugation of the universal Church to the Pope, but the subjugation of the individual conscience to the will of the universal Church. We praise a man who will not do what the law requires, but which is morally wrong; we therefore must allow a man the power of refusing, at his own risk, to do what the law requires, if he thinks it morally wrong. Now, if a man is a Catholic, he thinks a thing wrong which the whole Church condemns; and the case is not altered, whatever be the organ through which the condemnation finds utterance. The learned bishops of Germany, or the able managers of popular feeling in Ireland, probably feel themselves less degraded in taking orders from their superior officer at Rome, than they would in being out-voted by a ruck of Italians, South Americans, and Jesuit missionaries, who are their peers in office and their inferiors in everything else. Now, no Catholic can deny that the cosmopolitan decree would have a higher claim on his conscience than that of the State. What greater harm ensues, if a similar claim be conceded to the decree of a Court which is only extra-national?

In the present volume, there is little new matter added to the reprint of the "Exposition," "Vaticanism," and the *Quarterly* review of the "Speeches of Pope Pius IX.," and it seems needless to discuss in detail what has been so long before the public. In the Preface there are given the details of a case which in "Vaticanism" was only alluded to—where a piece of scandalous immorality was condoned by many Anglo-Roman ecclesiastics, because it appeared not to be contrary to the marriage law of the Roman Church, as it was to that of the United Kingdom. Mr. Gladstone has, to

some extent, succeeded, as it may be supposed was his object, in raising a storm of indignation against the action of the Roman Church in this matter; it cannot be said that such indignation is (assuming the facts to be accurately stated) at all misplaced, but it is certain that he seeks to raise it on a false issue. The person indicated as "X" no doubt acted like a villain, and any persons who encouraged him in his conduct must share the blame of it; but it does not follow that the blame falls equally on the Roman marriage law or the ecclesiastical courts that declared it. Few codes of law—certainly not the English—succeed in excluding quibbles which none but a villain will avail himself of; and it is beside the mark to complain of ecclesiastical law overriding civil, when the real evil is in the contravention by law of natural and Christian morality. In cases where the civil law has in England relaxed the strictness of the ecclesiastical, Mr. Gladstone has more than once successfully defended the right of the Church to maintain its own higher moral standard.

WILLIAM HENRY SIMCOX.

*Les Origines et l'Epoque Païenne de l'Histoire des Hongrois.* Par Edouard Sayous. (Paris: Ernest Leroux, 1874.)

M. SAYOUS is favourably known to students of men and things Hungarian as the author of an *Histoire des Hongrois et de leur Littérature Politique de 1790 à 1815*. In that book, as in the articles which he has contributed to various reviews, his knowledge of the Hungarian and its cognate languages stood him in good stead. M. Sayous is still the critic—an enlightened, if sometimes a too sympathetic, critic—of the new school of Hungarian historians. In remote Paris, far from the mesquin rivalries of Eastern Europe, his natural partiality for the nation he has chosen as his hero assumes a juster and more attractive form than the patriotic sympathies and antipathies which characterise histories written, whether in the Magyar or German languages, on the other side of the Austro-Hungarian frontier. Nor is the reader's attention once disturbed by ill-placed references to recent untoward events. As of his former work, so of this too our author can say "Nous offrons au public un livre d'histoire et non d'actualité." M. Sayous has not only studied the German authorities, both ancient and modern, but also describes, with a due amount of sympathetic admiration, the achievements of Henry the Fowler and Otto the Great, who quelled the heathen horsemen at Merseburg and Augsburg. To the above good qualities must be added an ease and lucidity truly French, shown equally when treating of so trite a subject as the position in comparative philology of the Hungarian language, or of one so meagre and obscure as the original paganism of the Magyars.

At the same time M. Sayous' book would not perhaps have been less pleasant to read, while it would certainly have had greater scientific value, if he had given more room to the discussion of his authorities. There is no question connected with the subject before us more interesting or more important than that of the character of the history

written by "The Anonymous Notary of King Béla," the "Fourth Gospel" of primitive Hungarian history. This interesting question M. Sayous relegates to the narrow limits of a foot-note. Later on (pp. 58, 59) it is true that he discusses, though but very briefly, some of the arguments of Rössler in his *Römische Studien*, tending to disprove the existence of Roumans north of the Danube before the thirteenth century. But the arguments of the learned German carry conviction to the mind of his reader not so much by the force of each severally as by their accumulation. Some of these arguments M. Sayous has left entirely unnoticed, notably the philological evidence furnished by the Rouman language itself. Our author is justly incredulous as to migrations of peoples who have become *laboureurs et civilisés*, but surely this civilisation of Dacia is assumed without sufficient proofs. That a country conquered by the Romans might afterwards lose entirely its Roman character is proved by the instance of South Britain, conquered earlier and abandoned later than the province beyond the Danube. The idea that the Hungarians learned from the Roumans to speak Latin, to prefer Western Europe, and to imitate the Roman laws, would appear less fanciful if the latter people—as Byzantine as the Russians or the Serbs themselves—had ever been distinguished for doing any of these three things. This notion, as well as the "happy expression" which our author quotes with so much approbation from Amédée Thierry, seems dictated by the fascination which that *ens rationis*, the "Latin race," exercises over so many Frenchmen. At any rate it is to be regretted that M. Sayous has not exposed more fully the grounds of his belief in the Anonymous Notary. A recent article in the *Revue Critique* (20 Mars, 1875) shows how firmly fixed is his opinion on that point. As stated in the foot-note (p. 25) it certainly seems to rest on an inadequate foundation. And should the Anonymous Notary be proved entirely undeserving of credit, may we not ask, as M. Sayous does with regard to a similar point, "Les Hongrois ont-ils lieu d'en être affligés?" He argues, and justly, that they have no reason to be ashamed of their relationship to the half-savage trappers of the Ural Mountains and the obscure fishers of the Konda. Have they any more reason to be ashamed if—instead of crossing the Carpathians with all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war, as described by the Anonymous Notary with such suspicious minuteness—they really crept into the beautiful land which they were to make their final home as anxious fugitives fleeing before the arrows of the Petchenegs, and that so quietly that neither Latin nor Byzantine contemporary has left us an account of their entry? A band of robbers founded Rome, and Israel was taught to cry, "A Syrian ready to perish was my father."

Beside this capital point respecting the Anonymous Notary there are one or two other statements with which the present writer cannot agree. *Hunugari* seems to be a fancy of Jornandes, like the "écriture hunnosicule" of a later date. Surely Οὔγγροι, *Vengri, Ungarn*, &c., are merely forms of the

word "Ugrian," the initial vowel having been nasalised. That the Székels are a colony planted in the Middle Ages is stigmatised by M. Sayous as an "hypothesis." It is, however, an hypothesis supported by a good deal of negative evidence, and has the great merit of simplifying matters and economising the demands made on our faith, a theological virtue of which modern students of history have no large store. We would also suggest that M. Jerney's Vad-ungur (passage of the Hungarians) near Galacz took its name from the wars of the Middle Ages, and not from those of Simeon and Arpad.

But in spite of these and some other doubtful assertions, in spite of an occasional tenderness for the national and individual susceptibilities of his Hungarian friends, M. Sayous' book may be recommended as one of the fullest and certainly the most readable account of an interesting chapter of history. While giving his own conclusions on disputed points, our author has always the candour to state fairly the opinions of others, and in a foot-note inform the reader where he may find arguments to oppose to those in the text. We trust that he may be enabled to complete his projected History of the Hungarians, and shall look forward with eagerness for the next instalment treating of a no less interesting subject than the present—St. Stephen and the Conversion of Hungary to Latin Christianity.

ARTHUR J. PATTERSON.

*Roba d'Italia; or Italian Lights and Shadows.*

By C. W. Heckethorn. (London: Samuel Tinsley, 1875.)

ROBA is a very tempting title. Almost everything may be comprised, discussed, and, what is yet better, omitted, under cover of this word, surely the vaguest symbol ever devised. Even the Spanish *cosas*, or the vernacular *things* will fail in such daring combinations as *roba di vapore* for the passengers by a steamboat, or *roba di colera* which we met in Sicily applied not even to the sufferers by, but the survivors from the epidemic. It results, therefore, that the reader can scarcely complain of any subject connected with the "pleasant country's earth" which he finds treated in the two handsome volumes before us. Yet in this very freedom of title *surgit amari aliquid*. *Roba d'Italia* can scarcely avoid, indeed it may be thought to have voluntarily challenged, comparison with a well-known work, the *Roba di Roma* of W. W. Story; and we cannot say that the comparison will be advantageous to the present author. Mr. Story has been so long a resident in Italy as to be intimately acquainted with her national characteristics, while his own varied and artistic pursuits have necessarily taken him far below the unpleasant and worthless stratum of hotel-keepers, *valets-de-place*, &c., which surrounds and obfuscates the ordinary Italian tourist. To such an experience there is no need of temporary or local stimulants, and we can well imagine him, far away from the city from whence he has chosen his title, in the solitude, it may be, of some mediaeval library, bodying forth the forms of things

unseen, and giving local habitation and name to long-stored remembrances. Of these we find no trace in Mr. Heckethorn's pages. From beginning to end the world is too much with him, and a very unpleasant, irritating world he seems to have found it. Starting from the not unknown station of Ambérieux, on the Mont Cenis line, we are introduced to various objects, such as bits of ruin, bits of etymology and so on. We soon encounter a mysterious personage whom, as she appears several times further on, and always in a hazy diction, it may be well to notice on this her first entry. We allude to the Virgin Sophia, who, though here she behaves tolerably well, may be found at a later page brought violently and offensively into contrast with the Virgin Mary. If, as we will do the author the justice to suppose, he wishes to embody the idea of Divine Wisdom, surely some better phrase might have been chosen. Better than all, surely, would it be to avoid religious metaphysics entirely in a work of this calibre. The Lac de Bourget, the sulphur springs of Challes, and the authoritative dogma as to the best cure for rheumatism are legally inadmissible, as being clearly on the wrong side of Mont Cenis tunnel. A wondrous sensational story relating to this tunnel must be simply headed "Strange, if True," and brings us fairly into Italy, where the route of Hannibal cannot escape discussion. Let us ask in passing, who are the Allobrogi? We should have expected one like our author, who seems to possess what Sterne calls a great deal of "water-landish" knowledge, to have known that the Archangel Michael is the especial patron of mountain pinnacles, as may be seen on many a spot, from our own "guarded mount" southwards to the grand monastery in Manfredonia.

The author carries us on rapidly to Rome, where (after a not very novel process of padding—namely, the description of the road by which he did not enter Rome) he treats us to a most bald and perfunctory account of the objects adjoining the present railway terminus. It is characteristic of the writer that he informs his reader that the exterior walls of the ruined baths of Diocletian are not very striking, apparently without having raised the latch which would have admitted him into that magnificent adaptation of imperial grandeur to Christian purposes, the church of S. M. degli Angeli. Of the other monument of Michel Angelo's skill, the noble cloister of the Cistercians and its primeval cypresses, he of course knows nothing. Indeed, throughout the whole work the tendency to expatiate on defects rather than enjoy excellences makes itself unpleasantly felt, and nothing is more amusing than the dogmatism which announces a *refutation* of Mr. Hare's perfectly correct remarks as to the nationalities in the Piazza Montanara on the ground that the present writer, having gone thither on a Sunday morning, was disappointed.

Several bits of coarsely-flavoured Roman scandal, apparently picked up from *valets-de-place*, could have been well spared; as also some dubious details respecting the melancholy derangement of the Princess Torlonia, so clumsily told as to imply that her marriage took place after 1867. We

remember—*hei mihi!*—the lovely young Colonna a bride in 1844. The author fails not to hurl his thunder at the superstition of those who ascend the Scala Santa—where, by the way, he might have walked up any of the four side staircases—and we will make him a present for his second edition of the fact that a far more formidable task is at times practised—namely, the ascent on bare knees of the long stair of the Ara Celi. We have seen devotees unconsciously imitating the thankfulness of Julius Caesar on the same spot; only we must beg Mr. Heckethorn not to *refute* us by the process of going there some day when nobody is so engaged. A great amount of vituperation is lavished upon the inconsistencies of Romish doctrine, and the degrading nature of superstitious observance; but really all this is very stale, and what of truth it contains is marred by the vulgar violence of the language. Among other things we learn that "Henry VIII. and George III. of England were monsters as foul as ever polluted the earth." Surely, in common charity we will suspect a printer's error, such as that which not long ago transmuted Sir Peregrine Maitland into Sir Peregrine Pickle, rather than believe that any man in a state of normal lucidity could pen such a sentence. Henry VIII. we will leave to his standing counsel Mr. Froude; but poor old George III., of whom Peter Pindar says that a leg of mutton and his wife were the chief comforts of his life, whose good farming and domestic happiness even Byron records, a foul monster! These epithets flung recklessly about, however modified by such phrases as "I think," and other escape-doors for blunderers, are highly offensive. It is perhaps too trifling to allude to, but what man that has ever heard Italian spoken, can write such stuff as "pawley awley" as a phonetic rendering of "pale ale?" We spare our readers the pages from which our author considerably warns ladies, as we would prefer to undergo the many and offensive violations of decorum with which Italy too truly abounds, rather than endure the sickening details which he here sets before us.

Naples at length offers some by no means complete relief from the offensive subjects obtruded upon us, and it is with a sigh of gratitude that we are able to recall the glories of Capri and Baiae without much historical reminiscence, and only occasional apparitions of the mysterious Virgin Sophia. True it is that, in some of the most attractive spots of that wondrous land, we are frequently put off by the assurance that "it is not necessary to enter into details"—a maxim which we could earnestly desire Mr. Heckethorn to bear in mind. Still, so long as he confines himself to dreary jokes upon the *Legenda Aurea*, we can endure them, and will not consider too curiously where he obtained the funny spelling *Giannario* for the bishop usually known as Gennaro or Januarius. But we must protest against the mind which, having selected as a show-place the well-known cemetery of Capodimonte, insists upon printing not only the horrors which it pleased him to contemplate, but the yet worse visions with which, "*se battant les flancs d'un enthousiasme faible*," he crowds his imagination. As the author



is fond of interspersing among his text quotations—or, to speak by the card, lines printed as quotations usually are printed—we would draw his attention to a passage from *Comus* not wholly inapposite to the circumstances:—

“Such are those thick and gloomy shadows damp  
Oft seen in charnel vaults and sepulchres,  
Lingering and sitting by a new-made grave,  
As loth to leave the body that it loved.”

Our author next takes us to Venice, from which we are happy to be released with fewer comments than we had anticipated upon the smells of the canals, with only one dogmatic and erroneous contradiction as to the left-handed San Teodoro, and one decided blunder as to Cleopatra's Needle, which, never having been re-erected, has not needed the aid of an English sailor to effect it. The story to which he alludes happened in Rome, and has been painted in the Vatican Library. We are, however, drenched with the not unknown names of Faliero, Francesco di Carrara, and Bianca Capello till we do not know, to use our author's words, “où donner de la tête.” We pass to Nice, where at all events there is no need to complain of scarcity of detail; for while the glories of Florence, Pisa, and Genoa are dismissed in the very briefest manner, the lodging-houses, times of band-playing, and bottled porter of the former city are chronicled with a minute care that would have justified a charge for advertising. Well, all things look somewhat calmer as they draw to an end; and, in consideration of Mr. Heckethorn's commendation of the lovely *lace fall* on the Simplon Pass, which we never remember to have seen commemorated in print, we will lament over his decidedly unpleasant and somewhat dangerous experience of sleighing, and congratulate him when he finds himself with sound bones out of Italy. C. C. BLACK.

*Chronicon Angliae ab Anno Domini 1328 usque ad Annum 1388, auctore monacho quodam Sancti Albani.* Edited by E. M. Thompson, Assistant Keeper of the Manuscripts in the British Museum. (Rolls Series.)

THE manuscript from which this Chronicle is printed came under the editor's notice during a systematic examination of the historical MSS. in the British Museum. It was incorrectly described in the Harleian Catalogue, and had thus escaped the attention of historians. Probably many works supposed to be lost will be similarly found when our catalogues are properly revised. Emanuel Miller accidentally turned to a MS. vaguely described as “astrological” in the Paris catalogue, and discovered that it was a book against Heresies, which he at first ascribed to Origen, but which is now known to be the long-lost work of Hippolytus. Mr. Thompson's “find” is not of such an important character, but it is interesting as giving us in its full and original form an account of the close of Edward III.'s reign written by a bitter opponent of John of Gaunt, which was afterwards much toned down in the compilation known as Walsingham's *Historia Anglicana*. The editor takes pleasure in describing how the defective

parts of the MS. were supplied by another MS. found in the Bodleian, and by a half-burnt Cottonian MS., and the whole checked and verified by Stow's English translation. The Bodleian manuscript contains a mutilated and rearranged account; naturally enough, since it was written for Thomas of Woodstock, younger brother of John of Gaunt; and the scribe, finding out the compromising nature of the chronicle he was copying, stopped short in his work from fear of the consequences, and replaced the objectionable piece by one of a more harmless nature. The way in which the abuse of John of Gaunt is toned down in the MS. from which the *Historia Anglicana* of Walsingham was drawn is very amusing, as may be seen from the specimens given by the editor at page 24. We have in all five different editions of the St. Albans account of John of Gaunt, the Cottonian MS. being the most bitter and violent, while the MS. used by Walsingham contains most alterations and suppressions. A comparison of the whole account, too, shows that Walsingham began to write at an earlier period than has been hitherto supposed, and this helps to clear him from the charge of passing off the writings of others (e.g., the Monk of Evesham's *History of Richard II.*), as his own. The editor also discusses the connexion of his work with Higden's *Polychronicon*, and other works. The mediaeval compilers shifted the various compilations from one chronicle to another just as it suited their purpose, and of course this method of patching up chronicles causes confusion and repetition.

After a full account of his MSS., the editor proceeds to discuss the historical events of interest dealt with in the volume. All the chief details of the secret history here given are made to depend on the career of John of Gaunt, who is the evil genius of the piece. In 1381 the Duke begins to repent of his evil ways, perhaps only because a new hand here assumes the pen. Henry Percy and other supporters of Wiclif are denounced with equal vehemence. Of the Duke's party, too, is Edward III.'s mistress, Alice Perrers, who is everything that is base, and whose favour even William of Wykeham, the famous Bishop of Winchester, is obliged to purchase. On the other hand, William himself and Peter de la Mare, the popular Speaker of the House of Commons, and other favourites of the people, or friends of St. Albans, are the good characters of the story, who support the Black Prince and his son Richard, whom the wicked uncle, John of Gaunt, is probably trying to supplant. The old King is treated with some pity for his infatuation, and his actions are partly attributed to disease—in fact, he may have been suffering from a softening of the brain—and a long chapter is devoted to describing his exemplary death. Of course the courtiers all desert him, and Alice steals the very rings off the dying King's fingers. The most interesting part of the narrative is naturally that which concerns the Good Parliament, in 1376, when the Commons met, determined to seek redress of abuses, and to remove certain bad advisers of the Crown from the King's Council. One of the knights of the shire, Thomas de la Hoo, has a comforting vision of finding seven pieces of gold

which a monk (whom he also sees in his vision) interprets as the seven gifts of the Holy Spirit, denoting the special wisdom with which the members of this Parliament are inspired. Sir Thomas de la Mare, knight of the shire for Herefordshire, is chosen Speaker, and the report of his speech follows. It is worth noting that the knights of the shire always take the lead, while the town deputies are hardly mentioned. The country gentry were of course the natural leaders of the Commons, as they still were in the time of Charles I., though some writers on the latter period write of them as a set of demagogues or radicals of a modern type. John of Gaunt, however (whose deeds were always repugnant to his name, for John means the Grace of God, whereas the Duke “semper gratia carebat divina, ut creditur, et humana”), spoke contemptuously of these “hedge-knights” (*sepium milites*) till one of his followers pointed out that they were supported by the Black Prince and the City of London, when he became alarmed, especially as he was himself a man of most licentious life and feared discovery. He, therefore, next day is excessively gracious to the Commons, and invites them to tell their grievances, on which they impeach Lord Latimer, the King's chamberlain—the first instance of the Commons impeaching any minister of the Crown—in due form, since the accusation of Longchamp in Richard I.'s reign is of a very different character. Richard Lyons, a leading London citizen, was involved in this impeachment, being accused of joining Latimer in obtaining money from the Crown in repayment of fictitious loans, as well as of unfair trading, having bought up almost all the imports at a price fixed by themselves, and then so raised the prices that the common people could scarcely live. Latimer smuggled a witness from Rochelle out of the way, but the citizens insisted on his being produced, and stated that a messenger on a previous occasion had been found dead in prison—strangled, it was believed. The Commons complain that Latimer is treated very leniently, while Lyons (who had bribed the King) was living comfortably in the Tower, giving parties to his friends “cum omni strepitu tubarum et ceterorum musicorum instrumentorum.” The death of the Black Prince, however, at this moment (we may refer here to the interesting account in Stanley's *Memorials of Canterbury*) deprives the Commons of their main support, and John of Gaunt resumes power, causing great alarm by asking Parliament to at once settle the succession, in case the King and Prince Richard should die, and suggesting that the French law should be adopted, excluding the female in favour of the male line—his object being, of course, to get rid of the claim of the Earl of March, who had married the daughter of Lionel of Clarence, John of Gaunt's elder brother. It may be noted that Peter de la Mare was seneschal to the Earl of March. Here we have the origin of the War of the Roses, and the position of the Lancastrian house towards the elder branch comes out clearly—something like that of the House of Orleans to the Bourbons. The Commons reject the scheme, and further secure Alice Perrers'

banishment from Court, and the nomination of twelve peers to assist the King in the government. Then the Good Parliament was dissolved, and the Government once more fell into John of Gaunt's hands, who lost no time in reversing all that the Parliament had done. Peter de la Mare was imprisoned, and Wykeham lost the temporalities of his bishopric. This made the clergy indignant, especially as the Duke was supporting Wiclif, against them. The Londoners also were against the Duke, and assaulted the house where he was dining. The poor Duke had barely begun on his oysters (an interesting notice) when he had to flee for his life. Lampoons were posted up in the streets against him, and we previously hear of popular poems in De la Mare's favour, so that political song-writing and satire were already in full vogue, as may be seen in the *Political Songs*, published by Mr. Wright. Latin songs, perhaps, circulated among the monks, who represented a considerable mass of public opinion, while English ones were written for the people. The Duke's maladministration of the French war during Richard II.'s minority completes the list of charges against him.

And now what is the value of all this account historically? Its value is that it is an original and contemporary statement by one of the two great politico-religious parties which divided the kingdom between them. We had most of it in one shape or another before, but now we have the real party manifesto with all its virulence and all the vivid details of contemporary life. The strength of the opposition thus depicted is shown by the fact that the haughty Lancastrian House, to secure itself on the throne, found it necessary to give up its Wiclifite views and win the favour of the church by passing the dreadful statute *De Heretico Comburendo*, while it similarly made concessions to the House of Commons. The virulence of the narrative is especially shown in the story that John of Gaunt was not really Edward III.'s child, but the child of a Flemish mother which Queen Philippa had palmed off on the King—a fact she confessed on her deathbed to William of Wykeham. The opposite party had a similar story against "Richard of Bourdeaux," whom they asserted to be not the son of the Black Prince, but of some Frenchman, as was further shown by Richard's character being so French, and so unlike that of the Black Prince. The rival claims of the male line, and of the female line as represented by the Earl of March, already appear in the most ominous shape. It is curious to compare the whole account of Richard II.'s position with that given in the various editions of "The Vision concerning Piers the Plowman," and the cognate poems, which Mr. Skeat has so ably discriminated. It was with good reason that Shakspere took Richard II. as the subject of his second English historical play, since not only is his reign the most interesting one of our early history in a constitutional light, but the interest of the opposing characters is great. Marlowe had with less judgment selected Edward II. as the subject of an English historical play, but neither that King nor his opponents stand on the same level.

We are a little disappointed that the book contains so much less absolutely new matter than was expected; a glance at the parts printed in small type shows this at once. A few interesting points may be here noticed. The great revolt of the serfs must have been preconcerted, for it broke out everywhere, "uno eodemque die;" and when the Abbot of St. Albans remonstrated with his serfs, they allowed that he had been a kind master, and said they had trusted not to have made the change until after his death. Probably there were secret societies among them, and they may have made some use of the religious guilds, as seems to be shown by the story of the Guild of St. Albans in p. 146. We may connect with this the jealousy shown by Richard's Government of all guilds, and the order of the Government that all guilds should send in a copy of their rules and regulations—to which order we owe the valuable accounts of the guilds published by Toulmin Smith. In the reference made (p. 32) to Walsingham's larger Chronicle on this subject, ought not the passage (p. 364) "in Chronicis majoribus" to have been quoted?

Mention is made separately of the "Western," and "Northern" fleets (p. 11, 197), and of two admirals (p. 221). This, perhaps, refers to the appointment of two admirals on several occasions, one to guard the coast from the mouth of the Thames northwards, and the other westwards; we first hear of two admirals in 1326, and apparently the French had a similar arrangement (p. 365).

We have noted very few corrigenda: p. 31, perhaps "ut perirent" should be read, as in p. 42; 51, "magna societas;" 87, "eodem;" 365, "incassum." In 281, "manucaptus" is wrongly translated in the margin. Perhaps Bledgabred the Briton (p. 302) might have found a place in the index, with some explanation; and such words as "admiral," "fleet," "pay of galleys," "Privy Council," might well have been inserted; but we know too well the difficulties of index-making; and few books are so well edited as this has been by Mr. Thompson, from whom we trust soon to hear more about the treasures of the British Museum. C. W. BOASE.

#### CURRENT LITERATURE.

*Reminiscences of Old Sheffield, its Streets, and its People.* Edited by Robert Eadon Leader, B.A. (Sheffield: Leader & Sons, Independent Office.) The *Sheffield and Rotherham Independent* differs from most of its provincial contemporaries with which we are acquainted in the prominence which it gives to subjects of local antiquarian interest. Every week a column or two of "Local Notes and Queries" furnishes a suitable medium of intercommunication between those zealous for a correct knowledge of the topography of the district, and those able to supply from ancient records and manuscripts new materials for illustration of it. Not that Sheffield still waits for a proper historian to do it justice, for few towns in the kingdom, thanks to the labours of Joseph Hunter and Dr. Gatty, can boast of a more ample and trustworthy record. The volume before us is compiled from a number of articles and letters which have appeared in the *Independent* during two or three years past, and is chiefly concerned with persons who existed and events which happened almost within the memory of the "oldest inhabitant." The book "does not claim to be

anything so dignified as history. It is only a gathering together of the various threads out of which history is woven." It is not to be expected that these reminiscences will achieve a wide popularity outside a town which Horace Walpole described, more than a century ago, as one of the "foulest" in England, "in the most charming situation;" but they will be gladly received and eagerly read within its bounds, and we venture to predict a circulation for them for which the writings of Macaulay and Froude would compete in vain. The chief notabilities connected with Sheffield during the last century were the sculptor, Sir Francis Chantrey, and James Montgomery, the poet; neither of them, however, was a native of the place. The former, who was the son of a farmer at Norton, Derbyshire, was first apprenticed to a grocer in Fargate, Sheffield, and afterwards to a carver and frame-maker there. In 1804, during the recess of the Royal Academy, he returned to the scene of his early uncongenial labours, and, taking apartments in Norfolk Street, solicited the patronage of the ladies and gentlemen of Hallamshire in sculpture and portrait-painting. "As models from life are not generally attempted in the country," so runs his advertisement, "F. C. hopes to meet the liberal sentiments of an impartial public." There is an *épicerie* flavour about this last expression which would seem to show that his first experience of business had still left its trace in him. The troubles and imprisonments endured by Montgomery (who was a Scotchman), owing to his advocacy of civil and religious freedom in the *Sheffield Iris*, are a portion of the political history of our country. Frequent allusions to these two characters add much to the value of Mr. Leader's book, but the greater part of the information contained in it is too entirely of local interest for us to dwell longer upon it.

*Salopian Shreds and Patches.* Parts III. and IV. It seems that a correspondent in *Eddowes's Shrewsbury Journal*, from which this little volume is reprinted, has been proposing the establishment of an episcopal see at Shrewsbury. To back him up another writer sends copies of the schemes for a bishopric there drawn up by Henry VIII., with details of the fate of the monastic property which was intended to be employed for this purpose, and an appeal to the present holders "of this sacrilegiously acquired property to contribute conscience-money towards the endowment of the new see." The information is interesting, but we fear the appeal will be unsuccessful. A publication of this kind might be made very useful for philological purposes by the collectors of local words and phrases, but either there is not much to be done in this way in Shropshire, or else the contributors take more interest in other subjects. The only Shropshire words referred to are *awnder* and *ownder*, meaning forenoon and afternoon, the former of which, at least, is also used in Scotland. The Salopians cannot be much subject to toothache if they find, as they profess, that this disagreeable visitant is prevented by always putting on the left stocking and shoe before the right. Another curious superstition is that it is unlucky to ask for a light for a fire or candle between Christmas and Twelfth Day. One contributor refers to crows the prophetic functions ascribed to magpies elsewhere in England, and in Shropshire itself a few years ago, but perhaps the latter birds are getting scarcer from the increase of their natural enemies, the gamekeepers. But the *Shreds and Patches* include matter of greater interest than this, such as memoranda of curious tenures, and reprints of tracts and letters relating to the siege of Oswestry during the Civil Wars. In the will of Fulk Eyton, of Eyton, dated 1451, and extracted from the Prerogative Court at Canterbury, there is an allusion to his having rescued the bones of the brother of the Earl of Arundel from the French, and his desire that they should be buried in the College of Arundel. The Eytons were a family who are



said in an old rhyme to have been gentlemen "when Adam delved and Eve spun," and some of the lands once owned by them passed into the possession of All Souls College, Oxford. The cemetery at Market Drayton has the distinction of possessing what is probably an unique Christian name, on a tombstone over the body of Felita de Luna Drayton. The deceased it appears was a foundling, and her name was given her at the workhouse, where she was brought up. The inhabitants of the town explain it as meaning "fell out of the moon."

The *Journal of the Royal Historical and Archaeological Association of Ireland*. Nos. 20 and 21. In a paper, by Mr. W. F. Wakeman, on the Antiquities of Clones in county Monaghan, there is an account of some most extraordinary funeral customs. Between the church and the round tower, stands a block of sandstone about six feet in length, in the shape of a church, covering a vault large enough to hold two or three persons. The place is considered as especially holy, and in former times the families in the neighbourhood have fought for the right of interment there. On the arrival of the corpse at the spot, the stone was removed, and the coffin of the last occupant taken out and destroyed. Then the new corpse "was lifted from its coffin and laid on stretchers beside it," lime applied to the body, and the great stone replaced. It is strange that the coffin should be left in the tomb if it was not wanted to hold the corpse, but this certainly seems to be the meaning of Mr. Wakeman's account of the ceremony. Unfortunately there is no ancient tradition concerning the stone or the origin of its use as a tomb, and the writer of the paper does not venture on any hypothesis. The engraving which is given of it shows one or two rude sculptures half defaced, and a seventeenth-century inscription which is evidently much more recent than the shrine itself. The Rev. J. F. Shearman continues his paper on "Loca Patriciana," and there are notes of a few objects found in various places, including an Anglo-Norman gilt bronze prick-spur, discovered in the Mound of Ash, county Louth, of which a coloured drawing is appended.

*Transactions of the Gaelic Society of Inverness*. Vols. III and IV. 1873-4 and 1874-5. (Inverness.) The Gaelic Society of Inverness, whose foundation we announced some years since, continues to enjoy a prosperous existence; it has 225 members, and holds numerous meetings, at half of which the proceedings are in Gaelic. To prevent its degenerating from the spirit of its foundation, the regulation with regard to the election of a member of the Council is that all shall understand and speak Gaelic. The new volume contains several articles of interest beyond the borders of Scotland. We do not speak of the articles on local history, or of the Gaelic poems, or of the discussion on the introduction of Gaelic into the course of instruction in schools—a work which the Society courageously upholds. We mean rather a few articles on the Gaels abroad, which are interesting as showing the progress and importance of the colonies sent out from this part of Great Britain. Such are those by Mr. Charles Mackay, LL.D., on "The Scotch in America," and by Dr. Masson on "The Gael in the Far West." The Scotch are most numerous in Canada, and in every city in the Confederation there is a "Burns Club." Nay, there are parts of Canada—e.g., on the banks of the Saugeen—where Gaelic is the common language of the people. Dr. Masson preached in Gaelic in all these remote colonies from the Highlands. One of the strangest incidents in his journey in Canada was his meeting with black Celts, the first instance in the annals of ethnography. These black Celts are the descendants of slaves who belonged to Highlanders, and adopted the language of their masters. "You can well conceive the strange mingled feeling," says Dr. Masson, "with which I looked on these dark African faces, so full of deep emotion, as we sang the praises of Jehovah, and worshipped His great

name in the old Gaelic tongue." Dr. Masson tells us that in Cape Breton, Pictou County, and Prince Edward's Island, half of the Scotch Gaels are Catholics. Gaelic books are printed in Canada. In the United States, on the other hand, the Gaels have melted into the Anglo-Saxon population. Dr. Masson did not hear that Gaelic was preached anywhere in the old Highland settlements of the States, except in one church at Elmira, a hundred miles west of Chicago. It cannot be denied that there is a Gaelic revival in the Highlands. Celtic societies are established in several large towns. Celtic columns are started in several north-country newspapers, and a Celtic magazine is to be founded at Inverness. The Gaelic society of Inverness is the most important of these new societies, only it is to be regretted that papers on the affinity of the Indo-European languages with Hebrew should find their way into its *Transactions* in the year of grace 1875.

*Daduchos. [An Introduction to Hellenic Myths, the Language of Myths, and Mythic Buildings.]* Von Dr. P. W. Forchhammer. (Kiel.) We commend this treatise to the friends of total abstinence, and to all lovers of water. It will show them how deeply their favourite element had entered into the formation of the ancient Greek myths; how the human hand came to be called *cheir* in Greek because of its use for drinking water with from springs; how similarly the human head was named *kephale*, not from an original tendency to water on the brain, but from some other dim connexion between it and water; how the Trojan war was nothing but an allegory of the actual feuds between the rivers on the plain of Troy; how the Treasuries of Athens and the Minyae, the labyrinth of Crete, and the pyramids of Egypt, were only costly cisterns; and how, finally, there was "water, water everywhere" in ancient Hellas. On our own account we may add that there was a deal of wine, too. But perhaps that came afterwards. The Bacchic myths no doubt came late, and like the revels were kept up late, in more senses than one. We would replace the Greek quotation on the cover of this book by the immortal words of Pindar, ἀπὸ πόντος ὕδαρ.

*Tom Hood's Comic Album for 1876*, edited by Henry Sampson. (Fun Office, 80, Fleet Street.) The comic annual has again appeared with the late Mr. Tom Hood's name affixed to it as a title. It is edited by Mr. Henry Sampson, and numbers among its contributors Messrs. Moy Thomas, Dutton Cook, and Austin Dobson, the author of *Lilliput Levee*, &c. It is less dreary than collections of fun generally are, and will no doubt be bought as readily as usual, and those who buy it will find all that they expect in it. There is a story of a "Mysterious Onion," written like an ancient Jewish record; there is the history of a priggish boy who took to forgery; there is the autobiography of the man who filled the position of the Elephant's Hind Legs at the circus; and many others more or less good. There is the usual amount of comic verse, and of comic pictures, which may be funnier than they appear at first sight. The best thing in the book is a poem which is not comic, by Mr. Austin Dobson—"A Tale of Polypheme," the pathetic story of an old one-eyed blacksmith and a pretty child.

EDITOR.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. SWINBURNE has been writing a review of Auguste Vacquerie's new work of political subject-matter, *Aujourd'hui et Demain*. The reviewer takes up in a bantering spirit the Platonic theme of the incompetence of poets to handle any practical or national question (Vacquerie being himself a powerful dramatic and lyrical poet), and suggests that, if the bad politicians are actually or potentially the good poets, the prospects of poetry at the present day ought to be flourishing indeed.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. have in the press, and will publish before the end of the year, the second volume of Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice's *Life of Lord Shelburne*, carrying the history up to the outbreak of the war with the Colonies.

DR. GUSTAV SCHMOLLER, Professor of Political Economy at Strassburg, has made a valuable contribution to the economic history of Germany in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, by the publication, with great additions, of an Address as Rector of the University of Strassburg, entitled *Strassburg zur Zeit Der Zunftkämpfe*.

THE Committee of the University College for Wales, at Aberystwyth, has just received 250*l.* from the Mold Eisteddfod; also 2,500*l.* to be invested for the purposes of a professorship of Natural Science in the college. The donor of this munificent gift is Mr. Henry Parnall, a native of Pembrokeshire, now residing in London. They have also been fortunate enough to secure for this professorship the services of Mr. F. W. Rudler, with whose name the readers of the ACADEMY are familiar.

AMONG MESSRS. COLLINS' forthcoming publications are works on *Magnetism and Electricity*, by Frederick Guthrie, and on *Practical Plane Geometry*, by E. S. Burchett.

THE *Manchester City News* has just completed the publication of a series of articles on the Birds of Lancashire and Cheshire, and has begun another on the Public Libraries of Manchester. The former is believed to be the first systematic attempt to record the number of species of birds in the two counties, which the author sets down as 222 in all, including the rare and occasional visitants. This is not much more than half the number comprised in the British list—namely, 395—and it falls short both of Norfolk, where Mr. Henry Stevenson has counted 291, and Northumberland and Durham, which, according to Mr. Hancock's list, can boast of 265 species. The contributor to the *Manchester City News* remarks, however, that the study of the avi-fauna of Lancashire and Cheshire has been much neglected, and he believes his own catalogue might be considerably extended if naturalists would record the facts coming under their observation with more care and regularity than they have hitherto done. The articles are well deserving of preservation in a permanent form, and we hope they will appear in book shape. Five articles on the public libraries of Manchester have appeared. These describe the collections in the Chetham, Portico, Owens College, Athenaeum, and Salford Borough Free Reference libraries. The series promises to be a lengthy one, and to make known the existence of many bibliographical treasures and out-of-the-way collections of which the people of Manchester are at present entirely ignorant. When completed in the newspaper, it is understood that the articles will be issued in a volume by Messrs. Abel Heywood and Son.

THE forthcoming publications of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge include a volume of short papers on Old London and its environs, to be entitled *In and Out of London, or the Half-Holidays of a Town Clerk*. The book is by the Rev. W. J. Loftie, and is profusely illustrated by sketches and drawings made under his superintendence.

THE death on the 16th of this month, at the age of fifty, of Adolph Wolf, Custos of the Imperial Library at Vienna, will be a loss to the world of letters. His contributions to the literature of his country were numerous. His first work was one of great value to the lovers of folk-lore, being a collection of Venetian popular songs. A few years after this he collected and published the materials left by his father, Ferdinand Wolf, for a supplement to George Ticknor's *History of Spanish Literature*. He also more recently brought out a reprint of the *Dialogue between a Christian Father and his Stubborn Son*, from the unique copy existing in the Imperial Library of that im-

portant contribution to the history of the Reformation in England, and prefaced it by a valuable historical sketch of that period.

UNDER the title of *Shakespeare's Tragedies*, Mr. D. J. Snider, a backwoodsman of the United States, has issued a reprint of his criticisms on *Romeo and Juliet*, *Lear*, *Timon*, *Othello*, and *Macbeth*. While not on a very high level, the essays are independent and have good points, though they make rather too much of the structural divisions of the play and the groups of actors. We quote one sound opinion:—"The somewhat prevalent notion of making love the mainspring of Lady Macbeth's actions, and of seeing in her the tender, devoted wife, who committed the most horrible crimes merely out of affection for her husband, is ridiculous, and is, in my judgment, contradicted by the whole tenor of the play."

M. DIDOT will publish for the new year a *History of Joan of Arc*, by M. Wallon, with a map of Feudal France in the fourteenth century by M. Longnon, now the great authority on the subject of historical geography.

THE same publishers have just issued one of the most curious poems of the fourteenth century, *La Guerre de Metz en 1324*, published by MM. de Bouteiller and F. Bonnardot, a document written in the Metz dialect, and equally valuable from a historical and philological point of view.

M. ALFRED DIDOT is about to undertake with the co-operation of the first architects of Paris a great illustrated publication, which will be an important work for students and archaeologists, to be entitled *Paris à travers les Ages*.

M. JOUAST has just published the *Memoirs of M. A. de Marnay*, a magistrate in the time of Louis Philippe, which give a very witty and racy sketch of the social and political demoralisation which characterised the reign to which they refer.

A NEW weekly review, entitled *La Vie Littéraire*, has just appeared in Paris, under the editorship of M. Albert Collignon, author of two admirable studies on Stendhal and Diderot. It will publish critiques, tales, and verse; and among its contributors will be most of the young literary men of repute—Sully Prudhomme, Claretie, Theuriot, Daudet, &c.

M. GASTON BOISSIER has just published, through Messrs. Hachette, a work on *The Opposition under the Caesars*, a series of historical and literary studies on the first century of the Christian era.

A SPLENDID edition of the *Imitation of Christ* is about to be published by Messrs. Glady. It will have a preface by M. L. Veuillot, and will be illustrated by M. J. P. Laurens, the first of living French historical painters. His illustrations form a commentary on the precepts of the *Imitation* by means of subjects drawn from the Lives of the Saints and of the Popes.

A CORRESPONDENT in New York writes to us:—

"The statement of the *Athenæum* (Sept. 25), that the failure of Lee (not Lea) and Shepard, the publishers of Boston, was the culmination of a number of other failures in the same trade, and has caused the downfall of no less than twenty-seven other houses, has given occasion for considerable merriment in this country at the expense of your esteemed contemporary. The fact is that two publishing firms only have failed, Lee and Shepard of Boston and New York (Lee, Shepard, and Dillingham), and T. B. Ford and Co., of New York. So far from Ford's failure having anything to do with Lee and Shepard's, it took place two months previously. As to the farther statement of the *Athenæum* that the Beecher-Tilton trial has ruined 'several firms' who had speculated in 'sermon stock,' I may add that Ford's 'sermon stock' was the only profitable part of his business, and when he failed he owed 30,000 dollars to the Christian Union, the joint-stock company which 'runs' Beecher and owns his sermons."

FROM the Ossianic controversy going on in the *Highlander* newspaper we copy the following letter from the well-known pen of Mr. Campbell:—

"Argyleshire, Oct. 16, 1875.

"My dear Professor Blackie,—You lately published a letter of mine from Ross-shire about the 'authenticity' of one unique holograph of last century, written by the hand of the same man who said that certain epics which he had translated were fourteen hundred years old, and composed by Ossian, and orally preserved in Scotland. I believe that the scribe was the epic poet, and that he followed the fashion of the day exemplified by 'The Athenian Letters,' 1741. They are clever mystifications. Will you, who revealed my unpopular opinions, also tell those who differ from me that they have my respect, but must fail to alter my conviction? No such epics ever appeared before; there is but one manuscript; they were not orally preserved so far as is known from many heroic Gaelic ballads orally collected between 1512 and 1875. The ballads are still recited, and they can be traced in the English epics, which the people know nothing about. No Gaelic equivalent has yet been found for large sections of these 'translations.' The Gaelic is modern; Scotch vernacular, with marked Anglicisms tending towards the English version which appeared first. I am hopelessly convinced that Ossian is a magnificent Scotch mist, evolved from the fervid ingenuity of a Scotch brain.

"The best thing we can do is to help you to endow a Gaelic Chair, and to find somebody to sit on it as clever as McPherson was.—I am, &c.,

"J. F. CAMPBELL."

It appears, says the *Moniteur des Arts*, that the Archives of the printing establishment directed by the celebrated Plantin, of Antwerp, have been preserved to the present time, and are likely to be made known to the public. The city of Antwerp has put itself in communication with a family who are direct descendants of Plantin, and negotiations have been set on foot for the purchase of this important collection, which contains above 10,000 letters of the learned men whose works have been printed in this press, with the answers of Plantin.

THE inauguration of the newly-elected Rector of the University of Berlin took place on the 15th of this month, when Professor Dillman, of the theological faculty, was inducted as successor to Dr. T. Mommsen. Both the incoming and the retiring rector delivered an address, the former taking for the subject of his discourse "The Relations of Theology to Natural Science," and the latter giving a retrospective summary of the aims and results of the past year's instruction in the university.

It is announced that lectures on Roumanian history will be delivered in the vernacular at the newly-opened University of Czernowitz, during the present session, although as yet no endowment has been definitely assigned for the foundation of a chair. The greater number of the lectures are to be given in Roumanian, but it is understood that the use of the German language will be officially enjoined for some branches of the theological curriculum. The University Library already numbers upwards of 15,000 volumes.

WE have received an *Address of the Committee of the Byron Club to the Public*, issued from the Committee-rooms, 4 Bishopsgate Street Within, as a sequel to a public meeting held on September 27, and a private meeting on October 11. It seems that "a number of Hellenic and Phil-Hellenic inhabitants of the metropolis" contemplate the foundation of a Club which is to "give its special attention to the upholding of the fame and works of Lord Byron," more particularly in his connexion with the noble struggle for Grecian independence, and the ideas and hopes thereto pertaining. "Members of the Hellenic community in London," and "English Phil-Hellenes," are to constitute the Club. Mr. Neocles G. Mussabini, who signs the address on behalf of the Committee, and who is (if we remember right) the author of an amazing "copy of verses" issued not long ago, named "Byron the

Bard," naturally has a word or two to objugate against the Turks. We read *inter alia* the rather decisive statement:—

"No better evidence of the soundness of Greek opinion as to the mighty influence of the bard's genius on Phil-Hellenism can be found than is furnished by the fact that the admirers of his poetry are, to a man, Phil-Hellenes, and by the fact also that the Philo-Turks are generally to be found among those who know neither him nor his works."

The core of the whole matter seems to be that a certain number of London Greeks feel inclined to form a Club, and nothing clearly can be more reasonable than that they should give effect to their inclination. Byron, Phil-Hellenism, the Eastern question, and the reciprocal advantages of Greece and of England, give a pungent seasoning to the project, but might probably count for not very much when once it is started.

M. HENRI LALEMAND, chief French Master in Cheltenham College, has been elected to the Lectureship in the French Language and Literature at Owens College, Manchester, vacant by the appointment of Dr. Breymann to the chair of Modern Philology in the University of Munich; and Mr. Edward Hecht, of Manchester, has been elected to the Lectureship in Harmony and Musical Composition, vacant by the appointment of Dr. Bridge to the post of deputy-organist in Westminster Abbey.

A SCHOLAR and divine has just passed away (October 19) whose merits have scarcely yet met with the recognition which they deserve. As a classical scholar, the late Rev. W. E. Jelf was one of the first to introduce to England the best results of German scholarship. But his *Greek Grammar*, though founded on Kühner, even in its first edition, and still less in its later ones, was very far from being a mere translation. It is, indeed, what Dr. F. W. Farrar has well termed it, "that immense repertory of Greek scholarship, the *Greek Grammar* of Mr. Jelf."\* This and an edition of the *Ethics of Aristotle* are, we believe, his chief, though not his only contributions to classical literature. Mr. Jelf formed one of the links between the older school of purely classical and the modern wider one of comparative philology. Though he did not enter deeply into these latter studies, yet, in marked contrast with some of his contemporaries, he was among the first to understand and to appreciate their importance. In divinity his merits are still less acknowledged. Yet the principle of the existence of parallel and co-ordinate, though apparently contradictory, truths in Christianity which he endeavoured to establish in his Bampton Lectures for 1857, is well worth the consideration of theologians. Beside these, he published *Whitehall Sermons* (Parker, 1848). As a Churchman, he belonged to the Anglican as distinguished from the later Tractarian and Ritualistic schools. His keenly logical and sharply incisive intellect was singularly intolerant of sophistry and mistiness. To read his clear, manly sentences in comparison with the sentimental effeminate mysticism of some popular devotional authors is like passing to the bracing air of an upland heathery moor from the faint, enervating odours of an overcrowded greenhouse. His last work of importance was on *Confession* (Longmans, 1875). He also took an active part in the foundation of the Reformation Defence Society, and was the author of the pamphlets entitled *Mariolatry* (Rivingtons, 1869), *Quousque* (Longmans, 1873), and *Secession to Rome* (Longmans, 1874). It is hardly creditable that such a man, so affectionately attached both to Oxford and to the Church of England, should have met with no other recognition of his services from either but the Censorship of Christ Church and the offer (which he refused) of the vicarage of Ewelme by Mr. Gladstone when it

\* Preface to *A Brief Greek Syntax*, p. x. (Longmans, 1867).



was separated from the Regius Professorship of Divinity at Oxford.

AMONG the natives of British India engaged in professions we find, according to the recent census, 636 described as authors, including 518 poets and 1 dramatist in the Madras Presidency, 1 speech-maker in the North-West Provinces, and 87 editors in Madras, Calcutta, and Dacca. The astronomers number 130, and included in the list of persons occupied in education, literature, and art is a set called "Calendar Brahmins," who are almanac or pedigree-makers and fortune-tellers, exceeding 23,000 in number. Among those engaged in religious occupations are classed 30,000 pilgrims, devotees, and religious mendicants, 10,000 astrologers, 5 wizards, and 465 devil-drivers. The fine-arts are recorded as engaging the attention of 218,000 persons, including nearly 8,000 painters, sculptors, and photographers. Almost all the others are votaries of music in some shape, though their claim to be artists is very doubtful; they number 167,000. Of actors, jugglers, and acrobats there are 38,600, including 75 jesters and 29 mimics, 221 wrestlers, 15 buffoons, 15 monkey-dancers, and upwards of 1,000 snake-charmers. The bards number 4,400, chiefly in the North-West Provinces and the Punjab.

At the general meeting of the Historical Commission of the Royal Bavarian Academy of Science, it was announced that the following works had been issued during the past year:—Roscher's *Geschichte der National-Ökonomik*; *Die Recesse und andere Akten der Hansetage von 1256-1430*, Bd. iii.; Hirsch and Bresslau's *Jahrbücher des Deutschen Reichs unter Heinrich VI.*; Stein-dorff's *Jahrbücher des Deutschen Reichs unter Heinrich III.*; *Forschungen zur Deutschen Geschichte*, Bd. xv.; Schmoller and Frommann's *Bayerisches Wörterbuch*, and *Allgemeine Deutsche Biographie*, Lief. i.-vii. There are also ready for issue: Sachs' *Geschichte der Botanik*, Druffel's *Briefe und Akten zur Geschichte des 18ten Jahrhunderts*, Bd. iii., Abth. 1, and *Allgemeine Deutsche Biographie*, Lief. viii. Among works expected to be completed in the next year may be mentioned the first volume of the *Chronicles of Köln*, covering the period from the thirteenth to the fifteenth century, and containing various matter under the name of "Memorials of the Fifteenth Century." The two remaining volumes will soon follow. Two Bavarian city chronicles, those of Regensburg and Mühldorf, are also ready; and chronicles of Munich, Lübeck, and Brunswick are also in hand. The third volume of the Acts of the Imperial Diets, relating to the last years of Wenzel and the election of Ruprecht, will shortly appear, and the following volume, containing the first years of Sigismund, will be ready about Easter. The reign of Frederick III. has also been taken in hand. The printing of the *Hanse Recesse*, 1391-1400, is considerably advanced. Progress has also been made in gathering materials for the correspondence of the House of Wittelsbach. The series of *Jahrbücher* is also well in hand. The History of Otto the Great, by Dümmler, has gone to press; that of Lewis the Pious is to be completed in the beginning of next year, and Dr. Bresslau has undertaken Conrad II. The editing of *Forschungen zur Deutschen Geschichte* remains in the hands of Waitz, Wegele, and Dümmler. The third and fourth volumes of the *Allgemeine Deutsche Biographie* will probably be issued before Michaelmas, the whole work to be completed in twenty volumes.

DR. H. BRESSLAU is collecting materials for the life of Du Cros, a French diplomatic adventurer of the end of the seventeenth and the beginning of the eighteenth century. In the meanwhile he has published a few documents relating to him (*Actenstücke zur Geschichte Joseph August du Cros*. Berlin: Weidmannsche Buchhandlung), of which those of the greatest interest for English readers are those which contain his comments on a passage

in the memoirs of Sir W. Temple, in which he is slightly mentioned. As Du Cros entered into many services, and therefore saw the diplomacy of the day from many sides, his biography bids fair to be of considerable interest.

THE most interesting article in the current number of the *Edinburgh Review* is one on "Forest Management," and its absence in England and its dependencies. The writer insists on the fact that the exhaustion of coal-fields is a question of time, while forests, judiciously treated, may repair yearly the waste created by reasonable use; on the deterioration of climate produced by the destruction of forests, the diminished rainfall, unequal temperature, and floods washing away the fertile soil. Beside these admitted—though neglected—truths, the writer suggests "that each of the three great pestilences which have now for more than a quarter of a century so heavily smitten three important sources of human food, drink, and clothing, may be distinctly traced to the persistent neglect of those natural laws on which the science of forestry depends." His theory is that the diseases of the potato and the vine are due to the extreme old age of the plants upon which we now depend, their life having been artificially prolonged through the system of propagation by grafts and slips, instead of by the natural means of seedlings; and that the increasing liability of the vegetables to suffer from fungoid or insect parasites is due to the consequent debility of their constitution. The silkworm epidemic he thinks may in the same way be explained by the exhaustion of the mulberry-trees, stripped year after year of their leaves; and that a better diet supplied from young and healthy plants would give the animals strength to resist the febrine. Whatever may be thought of these conjectures, there can be no doubt about the importance of the principle that in all newly-occupied territories the forests should be regarded as State property from the first, and only destroyed or alienated in consideration of advantages to the young State, equal to the loss of a permanent source of revenue constantly increasing in value.

THE *Quarterly Review* has an original paper on the "MS. Collections at Castle Horneck, 1720-1772"—that is, some forty volumes of miscellaneous manuscripts by William Borlase, rector of Ludgvan, in Cornwall, and the friend of St. Aubyn and Pope. Nine of the MS. volumes contain his correspondence with these and other worthies of the eighteenth century, and the article contains many extracts that throw valuable light on the manners of the time. The "Maules of Panmure" is a review of the privately-printed *Registrum de Panmure*, edited by John Stuart, LL.D. The original compilation, made by a member of the family in 1733, contains a variety of interesting historical details, but the interest of the present work might have been increased by fuller samples of the private correspondence of the various dates with its involuntary revelations concerning the private life and domestic relations of the writers. From an article on "Russian Proverbs" we gather that the originality of the Moujik in this respect consists in his readiness to give proverbial currency to rather abstract moral or sentimental reflections on the one hand, and on the other to cant local phrases, the associations of which can hardly be followed except by a native, in addition to the common middle ground of popular wit, wisdom or impertinence, in which the proverbs of all nations are alike. "Icelandic Illustrations of English," mainly à propos of the *Icelandic-English Dictionary* completed last year by Mr. Vigfusson, points out that the literary language of Iceland represents much more faithfully than the spoken Danish of to-day the language of the Danish invaders and colonists of England; the argument is supported by a list of most words in common use, including "get," "take," "are" (for "be"), and many common substantives of which the

existing English form is almost identical with the Icelandic, whether borrowed in historical times from Danes speaking the same dialect, or inherited from earlier common ancestors. The writer seems mistaken in one small point, when, failing to find an Icelandic equivalent to the Saxon "bridal," or bride-ale, he interprets the Icelandic *brúð-laup* and the modern Danish *bryllup* as "the bride's leap;" the derivation is surely connected with the Scotch *loup*, German *laufen*, and points to the existence of one of the many forms of marriage ceremony which includes a race with, or for, or after the bride.

#### THE LATE DEAN HOOK.

BY the death of Dean Hook English literature has lost a writer belonging to a class which could ill be spared. Scholars who have devoted themselves to special researches will easily find plenty to criticise in his productions. But it is not to the advantage either of readers or writers that books should be written only by scholars. It is of the utmost importance that our literature should not remain, as much German literature is apt to do, out of contact with the working active world. Dean Hook was one of those who helped to maintain this contact. He did not take up a subject and examine it on all sides with a purely scientific interest. He flung himself upon it straight out of the living present. The active parish priest, the organiser of educational and charitable work, the holder of definite opinions for which he had done battle in the world is unmistakably present in every page which he wrote. If such a man could not settle down to contemplate calmly the infinitely various threads of which the web of historical progress is composed, he was able, from his knowledge of the actual world, to blow away with a few words the fine-spun imaginations of writers who had every sense but common-sense. There were historical characters which were not like any of which he had real experience, and which he was consequently unable to comprehend. The mediæval Papacy and seventeenth century Puritanism were equally stumbling-blocks to him. But those personages who entered within the sphere of his conceptions were invested by him with a reality which was evidently derived from scenes in which he had himself taken part.

At first sight it seems strange that a man so involved in the questions of the present day should choose such subjects as *A Church Dictionary*, or *Ecclesiastical Biography*, or *The Lives of the Archbishops of Canterbury*, except as a refuge from the cares and anxieties of the day. It would, however, be a mistake to think this. The central notion of all his working creed was that the Church of England was for this part of the world the Catholic Church itself, and that the Roman Catholics on the one hand, and the Puritans on the other, were simply sects, a word which to his mind carried condemnation at once. This thought, too, is predominant in all his writings. *The Lives of the Archbishops* especially was evidently undertaken, not from any pre-eminent interest in the occupants of the see of Canterbury, but because they enabled him to group round their biographies the main facts of the opposition to the influences which he disliked. Hence, as might be expected, he rises to his best in his treatment of the Reformation times. Whether his pictures of Warham, of Cranmer, of Henry VIII. will completely stand the test of thorough enquiry remains to be seen. But they are undoubtedly the pictures of possible personages, not bugbears or idols.

Dean Hook's last work, the *Life of Laud*, has not yet seen the light. Those who expect to differ from its conclusions will probably find much to learn in it. Even when mistakes are made, it is better that they should be made by one who takes an unpopular view than by one who simply joins in the popular current of the day. They

are not likely to gain credit untested, and they may serve to awaken that enquiry which is the first step to knowledge.

SAMUEL R. GARDINER.

#### THE ENGLISH COLONIES DURING THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

AMONG the MSS. lately acquired by the British Museum is a volume of papers relating to the English Colonies in the West Indies and America during the seventeenth century. Of the following extracts, the first throws some interesting light on the working of the white slave-trade. The others deal with matters of history, which are perhaps not so well known in England as on the other side of the Atlantic; but the narrative of the principal actor in "Bacon's Rebellion" in Virginia, during the governorship of Sir William Berkeley, is worth perusal:—

"*Certaine Propositions for the better accomodating y<sup>e</sup> Forreigne Plantations with Servants reported from the Committee to the Councell of Forreigne Plantations.*

"1. It being universally agreed that People are the foundation and improvement of all Plantacons, and that People are increased principally by sending of Servants thither, It is necessary that a settled course be taken for the furnishing them with Servants.

"2. Servants are either Blacks or Whites.

"3. Blacks are such as are brought by way of Trade and are sold at about 20<sup>th</sup> a head one w<sup>th</sup> another, and are the principall and most usefull appurtenances of a Plantacon, and are such as are perpetuall Servants.

"4. Whites are such as are diverse waies gathered upp heere in England (verie few from Ireland or Scotland) and being transported at the charge of about 6<sup>th</sup> a head are there entertain'd by such as they are consign'd to from thence, or are exchang'd for commodities with such as have oceaon for them at different rates, according to their condition or Trade, by which they are rend'ed more usefull and beneficial to their Masters. These after certaine yeares (w<sup>th</sup> are usually fower or five yeares) are free to plant for themselves or to take wages for their service, as they shall agree, and have to the value of tenn pounds sterl. to beginn planting for themselves.

"5. The waies of obtaining these servants have bene usually by employeing a sort of men and women who make it their profession to tempt or gaine poore or idle persons to goe to the Plantacons, and haveing perswaded or deceived them on shippboard they receive a reward from the persons who employed them.

"6. When the shipp is to be cleared at Graves End, oftymes the servants see obtained doe make complaint that they were forced or seduced, and some cunning rogues after they have bene feld aboard perhaps a month or longer doe by this meanes avoid the voyage.

"7. For the prevencon of the many evils w<sup>th</sup> doe happen in the forcing tempting and seducing of servants, and for a more certaine and orderly supply of them, it may be necessary that an Act of Parliam<sup>t</sup> should pass with such powers and provisions as may be proper to the thing intended and necessary to the Plantacons, and convenient and beneficial to the places from which servants may bee drawn.

"8. That all felons and such as are condemned to death, unlesse for Murther or Treason & such particular hainous felonies as shall bee excepted, shall by the mercy of the King (if he thinks not fit to pardon them) bee reprevied, and design'd to forreigne Plantacons to serve twice soeven yeares at least and to have the value of tenn pounds [to] sett upp planting for themselves.

"9. That all such persons to whome Clergie is allowed may, in stead of being burnt in the hand, bee design'd to the Plantacons for soeven yeares at least, unlesse his Ma<sup>ty</sup> shall give them an especiaall pardon, it being found by constant experience that the cheife theifes and contrivers of robberies are such as have escaped death by being burnt in the hand.

"10. That all sturdy beggars, as gypsies and other incorrigible rogues and wanderers, may bee taken upp by constables and imprison'd, untill at the next Assizes or Sessions they shall either bee acquitted and assigned to some settled aboode and course of life

heere, or bee appointed to bee sent to the Plantacons for five yeares under the conditions of servants."

The paper concludes with other articles providing for the appointment of commissioners and for registration.

#### "SHORT ACCOUNT OF NEW ENGLAND, 1675.

"There are about 120 thousand souls, 13 thousand famlyes, 16 thousand y<sup>e</sup> can bear armes.

"There are 12 ships of between 100 and 220 tuns, 190 of between 20 & 100 tuns, 440 fisherboats of about 6 tuns each.

"There be 5 Iron-works w<sup>th</sup> cast noe gunns.

"15 merchants worth above 50,000<sup>th</sup>, or about 5000<sup>th</sup> one with an other.

"500 persons worth 3000<sup>th</sup> each (I doubt it).

"No howse in New-England hath above 20 roomes.

"Not 20 in Bosto[n] w<sup>th</sup> hath above 10 roomes each.

"About 1500 famlyes in Boston.

"The worst cottages in New-England are lofted.

"No beggars. Not 3 put to death for Theft.

"About 35 Rivers and Harbours.

"About 23 Islands and fishing places.

"The 3 Provinces of Boston, Mayne, & Hampshire are  $\frac{3}{4}$  of y<sup>e</sup> whole in wealth and strength.

"The other 4 provinces of Plimouth, Kenecticut, Rhode Island, and Kinnebeck, being but  $\frac{1}{4}$  of y<sup>e</sup> whole in effect.

"Not above 3 of their military men have ever been actuall soldiers, but many are such soldiers as y<sup>e</sup> Artillery Men, London. Amongst their Magistrates, Leveret, y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>r</sup>, Maj<sup>r</sup>. Denison, Maj<sup>r</sup>. Clerk, & Mr. Broadstreet are y<sup>e</sup> most popular. And amongst their Ministers, Mr. Thatcher, Mr. Oxenbridge, Mr. Higginson.

"There are no Musitians by trade.

"One Dancing schoole was set up, but put down.

"A Fencing schoole is allowed.

"All cordage, saile-cloth, and nets come from England.

"No cloth made there worth above 4s. per yard. Nor Linnen of above 2s. 6d.

"No Allum nor Coperas, nor salt by y<sup>e</sup> Tun.

"They take an oath of fidelity to y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>t</sup>, but none to y<sup>e</sup> King.

"The Govern<sup>r</sup> chosen by every Free-man.

"A Freeman must bee orthodox, above 20 yeares old, worth about 200<sup>th</sup>.

"Not 12 ships of 200 tuns each. Not 500 fishing boats."

[Letter of Colonel Nathaniel Bacon, June 18, 1676.]

"S<sup>r</sup>

"By an Act of State it was provided for y<sup>e</sup> better Security of the Country that no Trade should bee held with y<sup>e</sup> Indians, notwithstanding w<sup>th</sup> our present Govern<sup>r</sup> monopolized a trade with y<sup>e</sup> Indians & granted licences to others to trade w<sup>th</sup> y<sup>e</sup>, for w<sup>th</sup> hee had every 3<sup>d</sup> skinned, w<sup>th</sup> trading with y<sup>e</sup> Indians has proved soe fatal to these parts of y<sup>e</sup> world, y<sup>t</sup> I feare wee shall bee all lost, for this Commerce having acquainted y<sup>e</sup> Indians our neighbours, but most inveterate enemies, w<sup>th</sup> our manner of living and discipline of warr, has also brought them generally to y<sup>e</sup> use of our fire-arms w<sup>th</sup> such dexterity, y<sup>t</sup> ourselves often hire y<sup>e</sup> to kill Deare; and they have almost lost y<sup>e</sup> use of their bowes and arrows, and every body, through connivance, have for lucre sake supplied y<sup>e</sup> w<sup>th</sup> Ammunition (though prohibited commodity) y<sup>t</sup> they have been in a condition to furnish us.

"Things standing in this posture, they have entred into a generall bloody warr w<sup>th</sup> all these parts of y<sup>e</sup> world; y<sup>e</sup> murders and depredations they have committed here are horrible and continuall, laying a great part of y<sup>e</sup> Country desolate, & forcing the inhabitants to fly from their dwellings to their ruine; y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>r</sup> (who from y<sup>e</sup> Neighbour Indians receives this Tribute & benefit by y<sup>e</sup> trade) still protecting y<sup>e</sup> for these many yeares ag<sup>o</sup> y<sup>e</sup> people, & tho y<sup>e</sup> complaints of their murders have been continuall, yett he hath connived both at y<sup>e</sup> great mens furnishing y<sup>e</sup> w<sup>th</sup> Ammunition (w<sup>th</sup> by y<sup>e</sup> Law is death) & y<sup>e</sup> sad effects thereof. Now y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>r</sup> having placed mee here in a place of trust, I thought it my duty to discharge my conscience in it, by intending & looking after y<sup>e</sup> wellfare of the people here, they being poor, few, & in scattered habitations on the Frontiers & remote part of y<sup>e</sup> Country nigh these Indians, who falling upon us (as well as other parts), & killing amongst y<sup>e</sup> rest my

overseer, & laying desolate a plantation of mine to my great losse of Cattle & all my Crop, I sent to y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>r</sup> for a Commission to fall upon y<sup>e</sup>, but being from time to time denied, & finding y<sup>t</sup> y<sup>e</sup> Country was basely, for a small & sordid gain betrayed, and y<sup>e</sup> lives & fortunes of y<sup>e</sup> poor inhabitants wretchedly sacrificed, resolved to stand up in this ruinous gap, & rather expose my life & fortune to all hazards, then basely desert my post, & by soe had an example make desolate a whole Country, in w<sup>th</sup> no one dared to stirr ag<sup>t</sup> y<sup>e</sup> common Enemy, but came flying from y<sup>e</sup> Enemy & crouded together like sheep, leaving their plantacons and stocks a prey to y<sup>e</sup> Enemy. Upon this I resolved to march out upon the Enemy w<sup>th</sup> w<sup>th</sup> volunteers I could y<sup>e</sup> gett, but by soe doing found y<sup>t</sup> I not onely lost y<sup>e</sup> Governours favour, but exposed my verrey life & fortune at home as well as abroad; for y<sup>t</sup> hee, tho by mee and others often humbly requested, would by no meanes consent to my going out, being most unwilling y<sup>t</sup> point should be handled, w<sup>th</sup> had been so long concealed; but considering y<sup>e</sup> necessity, I still proceeded, & returned w<sup>th</sup> a greater victory from a sharper conflict then ever yett has been known in these parts of the world; for y<sup>t</sup> w<sup>th</sup> about 70 men onely w<sup>th</sup> engaged & stood by mee (y<sup>e</sup> service being too hott for y<sup>e</sup> rest,) wee fell upon a town of y<sup>e</sup> Indians, consisting of 3 forts strongly man'd, beginning our fight after midnight close at their port holes, & maintain'd it soe all y<sup>e</sup> remainder of y<sup>e</sup> night, & in y<sup>e</sup> time burnt their kings ports and all therein. The fight continued till y<sup>e</sup> next day about 3 or 4 in y<sup>e</sup> afternoon w<sup>th</sup> out ceasing, in w<sup>th</sup> time their king making a sally was killd w<sup>th</sup> most of his men, soe y<sup>t</sup> wee reckned wee destroyed about 100 men & 2 of their kings, besides women & children. This victory being the greatest & ag<sup>t</sup> 2 of their most valiant nations gave great satisfaction to y<sup>e</sup> people, but soe enraged y<sup>e</sup> govern<sup>r</sup> y<sup>t</sup> I came home with greater danger y<sup>t</sup> I went out, for being putt out of y<sup>e</sup> Councell, I was chosen by y<sup>e</sup> Country a Burgesse, but going down in my sloop was seized on, & my fellow Burgesse put in irons: but immediately all y<sup>e</sup> Country was in armes for my releif, such an appearance as has not been known in Virginia, theatning y<sup>e</sup> ruine of all, if any thing were done to my prejudice, who had soe freely stood up in their defence; upon w<sup>th</sup> by y<sup>e</sup> importunity of my Cousin, & to shew my clearnesse from any ill intencions, as also to reconcile y<sup>e</sup> people and the Govern<sup>r</sup> who found my party soe universall and himself left w<sup>th</sup> none but his Council, y<sup>e</sup> people generally disaffecting his proceedings, hee resolved immediatly for England, unlesse I to salve his honour would submit, & doe soe generous an Act (as my Cozen termed it) as to acknowledge y<sup>t</sup> my actions were unjust and unwarrantable, to beat upp drums w<sup>th</sup>out y<sup>e</sup> govern<sup>r</sup> leave, w<sup>th</sup> if I would doe all should be well; whereupon I followed his advice not suspecting y<sup>e</sup> perfidious hatred of y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>r</sup>, who yett restored mee upon this to y<sup>e</sup> Councell, grantd mee his pardon as fully as any ever was granted, and by one of the Burgesses proclaimed mee Generall to satisfy & disperse y<sup>e</sup> people, who were soe satisfied herew<sup>th</sup> y<sup>t</sup> they all retired peaceably; but hee broke his word & refused to signe my Commission, w<sup>th</sup> y<sup>e</sup> people highly resented, expecting the performance of his word, & universally resolving to goe under no other man; & thereupon all y<sup>e</sup> Country was immediatly up in arms, & their heat increased by y<sup>e</sup> repeticon of y<sup>e</sup> sad and bloody murthers just at our doors, for wee are surrounded w<sup>th</sup> nations of Indians on all sides, excepting y<sup>e</sup> seaboard side of Virginia, so many y<sup>t</sup> none can guesse at their number, who are now, if not all, a vast number of them confederated, & have for some time been in open wars w<sup>th</sup> us, y<sup>e</sup> stage & sent of war being now, & has been for some time, nigh my doors; for you know S<sup>r</sup> I have formerly intimated my vicinity to them & y<sup>t</sup> as others did I also had a mind to look into y<sup>e</sup> gainfullnesse of trading w<sup>th</sup> them till I saw into y<sup>e</sup> fatal consequences thereof to y<sup>e</sup> Country, w<sup>th</sup> made me become y<sup>e</sup> Indians enemy, who have onely used y<sup>e</sup> trade to furnish themselves w<sup>th</sup> instrum<sup>t</sup> to destroy us. You would wonder to see y<sup>e</sup> sad condition wee are in; y<sup>e</sup> Indians being every where seen, y<sup>e</sup> houses & plantacons deserted, & all left a prey to y<sup>e</sup> enemy, till w<sup>th</sup> in 3 miles of my dwelling; yet no man dared to stir or endeavour to destroy y<sup>e</sup> Indians, because some of y<sup>e</sup> whom y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>r</sup> & those licensed by him trade w<sup>th</sup> are under his protection, tho wee find y<sup>e</sup> all alike, neither can wee distinguish this fatal indistinguishable distinction of y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>r</sup> who only for y<sup>e</sup> gainsake has so



bridled all people y<sup>e</sup> no man dare to destroy the Indians, even in y<sup>e</sup> pursuit of murder, untill I adventured to cutt y<sup>e</sup> knott w<sup>ch</sup> made the people in generall look upon mee as y<sup>e</sup> Countries freind, for y<sup>e</sup> no man could perceive in my quality estate or manner of living how any indirect end, as levelling or rebellion, could make mee desirous to exchange my fortune for a worse, altho by the Govern<sup>r</sup> and some other of his creatures, such terms were putt upon mee, & y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>r</sup> being much incenced & jealous of y<sup>e</sup> peoples inclinations to mee resolved, after y<sup>e</sup> people were quietly dismissed, not onely to deny my Commission, but to take mee off; and for the former, upon my Servants report that hee saw an Indian in y<sup>e</sup> way, y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>r</sup> caused him to bee imprisoned and endeavoured to perswade the house y<sup>e</sup> this report was onely a plott to amuse y<sup>e</sup> people, and the y<sup>e</sup> house gave little credit to y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>r</sup> story, yett hee took occasion from hence not to signe my commission, upon w<sup>ch</sup> I desired his permission to goe home, and tooke a civill leave; but hee, taking y<sup>e</sup> advantage of my late departure, caused mee to bee besett both by water and land, w<sup>ch</sup> a designe to murder mee; w<sup>ch</sup> a friend of mine acquainted mee w<sup>th</sup>. I took y<sup>e</sup> next horse, and went away alone. I was noe sooner gone but pursued and searched for. They, feeling the very beds for mee, seized on my servants in Town, imprisoned them, but finding y<sup>e</sup> I was gone they were dismissed. Upon my return home w<sup>thout</sup> a Commission, this strange disappointment of y<sup>e</sup> people put all in armes again, in w<sup>ch</sup> posture they went down to Town to expect y<sup>e</sup> performance of y<sup>e</sup> Govern<sup>r</sup> promise, who then confirmed to y<sup>e</sup> people their desire and has sent to England to acquaint his Ma<sup>ty</sup> of y<sup>e</sup> reasons and grounds of our distraceons and of his being now satisfied of my intentions, as you will further understand by his letter directed to his Ma<sup>ty</sup> from y<sup>e</sup> Governour and grand assembly. How long this fair weather will last I cannot tell, but doe earnestly desire wee may have soe faire a representation in England as y<sup>e</sup> y<sup>e</sup> countrie's complaints may bee audited either their by agents from hence to England, or there by Comm<sup>rs</sup> from thence; and his Ma<sup>ty</sup> and y<sup>e</sup> world will quickly perceive how y<sup>e</sup> case stands between the Governour and the country.

"S, I am at present engaged in providing for the safety of y<sup>e</sup> Country in all parts, having y<sup>e</sup> care of the warre upon my hands; therefore I hope you will please to pardon my manner of writing, &c."

[Mrs. Bacon, wife of Col. Bacon, to her Sister, June 29, 1676.]

"Deare Sister,

"I pray God keep the worst enemy I have from ever being in such a sad condition as I have been in since my former to the, occasioned by y<sup>e</sup> troublesome Indians, who have killed one of our Overseers at an outward plantation which wee had, and wee have lost a great stock of Cattle, which wee had upon it, and a good crop that wee should have made there, w<sup>ch</sup> plantation nobody durst come nigh; which is a very great losse to us.

"If you had been here, it would have grieved your heart to hear the pitiful complaints of the people. The Indians killing the people daily, and the Govern<sup>r</sup> not taking any notice of it for to hinder them, but let them daily doe all the mischief they can. I am sure if the Indians were not cowards, they might have destroyed all the upper plantations and killed all the people upon them, the Governour [being] so much their friend, that hee would not suffer any body to hurt any of the Indians. And the poor people came to your brother to desire him to help them against the Indians, and hee being very much concerned for the losse of his overseer, and for the losse of so many poor men and women and childrens lives every day, hee was willing to doe them all the good hee could; so hee begged of the Governour for a Commission in severall letters to him, that hee might goe out against them, but hee would not grant one, so daily more mischief done by them; so your brother not able to endure any longer, hee went out without a Commission. The Govern<sup>r</sup>, being very angry with him, put out high things against him, and told mee that hee would most certainly hang him as soon as hee return'd, w<sup>ch</sup> hee would certainly have done; but what for fear of the Governours hanging him, and what for fear of the Indians killing him, brought mee into this sad condition; but, blessed bee God, hee came in very well, with the losse of a very few men; never was known such a fight in Virginia with so few mens losse. The fight

did continue nigh a night and a day without any intermission. They did destroy a great many of the Indians, thanks bee to God, and might have killed a great many more; but the Govern<sup>r</sup> were so much the Indians freind and our enemy that hee sent the Indians word that Mr. Bacon was out against them, that they might save themselves. After Mr. Bacon was come in, hee was forced to keep a guard of soldiers about his house, for the Govern<sup>r</sup> would certainly have had his life taken away privately, if hee could have had opportunity: but all the country does soe really love him, that they would not leave him alone any where. There was not anybody against him but the Govern<sup>r</sup> and a few of his great men which have gott their Estates by the Govern<sup>r</sup>. Surely if your brothers crime had been so great, all the county would not have been for him; you never knew any better beloved then hee is. I doe verily beleive that rather then hee should come to any hurt by the Governour or any body else, they would most of them willingly loose their lives. The Govern<sup>r</sup> has sent his Lady into England with great complaints to the king against Mr. Bacon, but when Mr. Bacon's and all the peoples complaints be also heard, I hope it may be very well. Since your brother came in he hath sought to the Govern<sup>r</sup> for a Commission, but none would bee granted him, so that y<sup>e</sup> Indians have had a very good time to doe more mischief. They have murdered and destroyed a great many whole families since, and the men resolving not to goe under any but your brother, most of the country did rise in armes, and went down to the Govern<sup>r</sup> and would not stirr till hee had given a Commission to your brother, w<sup>ch</sup> hee has now done. Hee is made Generall of the Virginia warr, and now I live in great fear that hee should loose his life amongst them. They are come very nigh our plantation where wee live."

#### SELECTED BOOKS.

##### General Literature.

- APPELL, A. Nachträge u. Berichtigungen zum Werk d. Malers T. Badiers Johann Christoph Erhard. Leipzig: Danz. 1 M. 50 Pf.  
COLINET, C. Restes de l'art national en Belgique et en Hollande. Paris: Baudry. 40 fr.  
HUGO, Victor. Actes et Paroles. II. Pendant l'exil, 1851-1870. Paris: Lévy. 6 fr.  
LONGFELLOW, H. W. The Masque of Pandora, and other Poems. Routledge. 3s. 6d.  
SCHWENFURTH, G. Artes Africanæ. Abbildungen u. Beschreibungen v. Erzeugnissen d. Kunstfleisses centralafrikan. Völker. Leipzig: Brockhaus. 24 M.

##### History.

- CZERNY, A. Bilder aus der Zeit der Bauernunruhen in Oberösterreich, 1626, 1632, 1648. Linz: Ebenhöch. 5 M. 40 Pf.  
MÉNARD. Histoire civile, ecclésiastique et littéraire de la ville de Nîmes. T. 6. Nîmes: imp. Clavel-Ballivet. 7 fr.  
THEINER, A. Vetera monumenta Slavorum meridionalium historiam illustrantia ex tabularis vaticanis deprompta. Agram: Hartman. 20 M.  
VOSS, Sophie Marie Gräfin v. 69 Jahre am preussischen Hofe. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 9 M.  
ZIEGLER, C. Illustrationen zur Topographie d. alten Rom. 3. Hft. 1. u. 2. Abth. Stuttgart: Neff. 6 M.

##### Physical Science and Philosophy.

- BERTHELOT, S. Oiseaux voyageurs et poissons de passage. T. 1. Paris: Challamel aîné.  
BYK, S. A. Die vorsokratische Philosophie der Griechen in ihrer organischen Gliederung. 1. Thl. Leipzig: Schäfer. 5 M.  
CLESCH, A. Vorlesungen üb. Geometrie. Bearb. u. hrsg. v. F. Lindemann. 1. Bd. 1. Thl. Leipzig: Teubner. 11 M. 20 Pf.  
NEUMANN, G. Vorlesungen üb. die mechanische Theorie der Wärme. Leipzig: Teubner. 70 M. 20 Pf.  
SACHS, J. Geschichte der Botanik vom 16. Jahrh. bis 1860. München: Oldenbourg. 8 M.

##### Philology.

- CHANSON de la croisade contre les Albigeois. Ed. Paul Meyer. T. 1. Paris: Loones. 9 fr.  
ORENBREYER, M. Analecta critica ad Taciti qui dicitur dialogum de oratoribus. Pars I. Berlin: Calvary. 1 M. 20 Pf.  
RIGVEDA, 70 Lieder des, übers. v. K. Geldner u. A. Kaegi, m. Beiträgen v. R. Roth. Tübingen: Laupp. 3 M.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

##### THE JUDGE WHO COMMITTED PRINCE HENRY.

October 23, 1875.

I am glad to be able to conclude this correspondence on the subject of the committal of Prince Henry by replying to your correspondent's remarks, and thus removing the objections, such as they are, to Sir John Markham's claim.

The statement that the Prince was committed by

the Chief Justice to the King's Bench Prison is, as I have said from the first, in Sir Thomas Elyot's *Governor*. As this statement was made 130 years after the event, without giving any authority whatever, it must most certainly be looked upon as a mere tradition unworthy of acceptance, unless it is corroborated by other independent testimony, which it is not. The name of Gascoigne, as that of the Judge in question, was first given by Crompton in 1594, merely as a deduction of Sir John Whiddon's from the assertion in the *Governor*. The name of Markham, as that of the Judge in question, was first given by Francis Markham in 1601.

There is no recorded tradition derived from the Gascoigne family, and Fuller says nothing of the kind. He merely says that Mr. Richard Gascoigne had told him that his ancestor, the Chief Justice, was born at Gawthorpe. Sir Robert Markham, in his note-book, has simply made a mistake in quoting from Fuller's *Worthies* (p. 199); and your correspondent has eagerly adopted it.

Sir Robert Markham's father was born in 1597, or 1600, and, although alive in 1655 and until 1687, he belonged to an earlier generation than that of his son, which your correspondent seems to dispute. His grandfather was knighted by Henry VIII., and was a contemporary of Sir Thomas Elyot. Francis Markham, the recorder of the other Markham tradition, was born in 1565. His grandfather was a contemporary of Sir Thomas Elyot, having been High Sheriff of Lincolnshire in 1533. His father was born in 1536.

The relative value of Baker's *Chronicle* is, of course, a matter of opinion, and the question is irrelevant. Baker's evidence is at least as good as Hall's, or Grafton's, or Elyot's, on a point of this kind, all being valueless unless corroborated by other independent testimony. They received their versions from tradition, and the differences in them prove that the mere fact is all that can be accepted, unless there is confirmation from other evidence, such as is furnished by the two Markham traditions.

I have the evidence of William Camden, Clarenceux King of Arms in the reign of Elizabeth, attested by his autograph signature, that Sir John Markham, the elder judge, was a knight.

I have now answered all your correspondent's objections; and my original argument remains unshaken. CLEMENTS R. MARKHAM.

##### MICHEL ANGELO'S "CREATION OF ADAM."

Chelsea: October 25, 1875.

May I recur to the subject of the fresco of the *Creation of Adam* in the Cap. Sistine, just to mention that I have in vain tried to find any allusion to the female figure within the mantle of God the Father by any former writer? I have written to Herr C. Ruland, Director of the Grossherzogliches Museum at Weimar, he being the individual most conversant with Michel Angelo prints and commentaries within my reach, and he tells me that he does not think the figure referred to in the picture has been hitherto noticed. He says: "My attention had never been drawn to the female figure near the Almighty until I saw Braun's splendid photograph. Grimm, who gives a very enthusiastic description of the fresco, does not mention it (vol. ii. p. 19 of the edition of 1868)."

He then furnishes me with a list of all the engravings from the original existing, beginning with the woodcut by Gaspar Ruina, the print to which I formerly referred. Among these there are only two requiring particular examination. These are, Cuneo's print, wherein the figure in question is distinguishable from the others by its feminine character; and the facsimile by Lüdch of Rubens' red-chalk drawing from the fresco, in the Weigal collection. In this last the female is represented as a cherub, with curly hair, like the rest. Many engravings of the single figure of Adam have been executed; few of the great group or of the entire picture.

With regard to Mr. Sanday's suggestion that the female figure may represent Divine Wisdom, it seems to me very valuable and highly worth consideration. For my own part, however, the intensity of the gaze directed to Adam connects her dramatically with the newly-awakened man. Mr. Sanday's supposition, besides, makes the figure allegorical; now, Michel Angelo did not indulge in the introduction of such. Allegorical personifications were pretty well past in the highest region of invention, and if the figure had been allegorical, would it not have been accompanied by some attribute to distinguish it? Divine Wisdom, I believe, appears among the multitude of riddles on the ceiling of the great hall at Padua, painted between 1300 and 1400, but among the many single impersonations or groups depicted in the Cap. Sistine, there is not a single invention of a purely allegorical kind. The only approach to such a thing in the master's practice are the figures recumbent on the sarcophagi of the Medici, which have been called in stereotyped criticism Night and Morning, &c., names entirely arbitrary, founded only on the presence of the owl beside the somnolent female. The proper names for these grand creations are, Rest and Unrest, Sleeping and Watching; they have no allegorical character whatever, and express directly these bodily and mental conditions.

WILLIAM B. SCOTT.

#### APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, NOV. 1.	2 p.m.	Royal Institution; General Monthly Meeting.
	5 p.m.	Musical Association: "Musical Criticism," by C. K. Salaman.
	8 p.m.	British Architects: Opening Address, by the President, Sir G. Gilbert Scott.
TUESDAY, NOV. 2.	8.30 p.m.	Zoological. Microscopical: "A New Method of Measuring the position of Bands in Spectra," by H. C. Sorby, F.R.S.
WEDNESDAY, NOV. 3.	8 p.m.	Chemical. Philological: "On some Difficulties in the Determination of Ancient Greek Pronunciation," by A. J. Ellis, F.R.S.
THURSDAY, NOV. 4.		
FRIDAY, NOV. 5.	8 p.m.	

#### SCIENCE.

*Elements of Practical Construction for the Use of Students in Engineering and Architecture.* By Samuel Downing, Professor of Civil Engineering in the University of Dublin. (London: Longmans, 1875.)

*Notes on Building Construction arranged to meet the requirements of the Syllabus of the Science and Art Department of the Committee of Council on Education, South Kensington.* (London: Rivingtons, 1875.)

PROFESSOR DOWNING explains the plan on which his treatise has been written in the preface to the first part. He says:—

"The present work treats only of the resistance of materials to direct compression and tension, leaving to another volume the subjects of elasticity, indirect compression and tension, transverse resistance and torsion, &c.

"In treating of each material a proposition is first given, stating its average ultimate resistance; this is followed by experimental proof; and then are given illustrations of the material so strained, taken from completed and successful structures of eminent engineers."

This plan at first sight appears simple and logical, but it has not led to the production of a book in which the information required by engineers is arranged in a convenient form. Writings useful to engineers may perhaps be classified as follows:—1. Statements and proofs of those mathematical

theorems by which the sufficiency of any design can be computed. 2. Records of experimental investigations giving the numerical data required in the application of the mathematical theorems. 3. Reports on the construction of works or machines, giving details of the design and the result of its execution. 4. Memoranda containing tables of useful numbers and other data conveniently arranged for reference and calculation. 5. Treatises on some special class of structure with which the author is intimately acquainted.

The late Professor Rankine's books, Sir William Fairbairn's papers on the Strength of Materials, the papers published by the Institutions of Civil or Mechanical Engineers, Molesworth's Pocketbook, and D. K. Clark's work on the locomotive, may be taken as typical of the five classes enumerated.

Professor Downing has endeavoured to combine in one work the merits of all these classes of writing, and I think he undertook an impossible task. The propositions which Professor Downing lays down are simple enough and well-established, as, for example, where he states that "the ultimate resistance of cast iron to a direct compressing force is about forty-two tons per square inch, and is proportional to the transverse section in action." Elaborate experiments were required and were made by Mr. Hodgkinson before this simple statement could be relied upon; and Mr. Hodgkinson was quite justified in giving very full details of those experiments so that practical engineers might know the quality and dimensions of the specimens he had used, and so that the mathematician might feel assured that the method of investigation was trustworthy; but when the result arrived at is so very simple and so well established within certain limits, it does not seem necessary to give the student tables about Calder Iron No. 1, and Ystallifera Anthracite Iron No. 2, &c., &c.—a maximum, minimum, and average result is all that is wanted, with a warning as to those peculiarities of dimension, quality, form, &c., which in special cases lead to divergence from the general rule. These warnings are not very clearly given by Professor Downing.

The careful accounts given by Professor Downing of the manner in which the experiments of original investigations were made, and of the manner in which materials give way may, however, really be useful so far as they serve to show the difference between the condition of strained material in actual structures and the condition of a specimen subjected to experimental investigation.

When we follow the author from his original proposition and experimental proof to his illustrations from completed works, the logical arrangement breaks down from the very nature of the case. The student cannot with advantage begin to analyse any structure, however simple, armed with no more theoretical knowledge than is contained in a proposition like that quoted above. Thus, before a single actual structure under tension can be analysed, our author has to describe the process of riveting at some length; then he cannot analyse the strength of a riveted joint without speaking of a shearing strain; but no general proposition

about shearing is laid down by him, and no material but wrought iron treated of. Similarly, when the design for the link of a suspension bridge is analysed under the head of tension, the author very properly points out that part of the eye might fail under compression; but the student at this point is supposed to know nothing about compression. The author's method leads him into continual digressions, and he is frequently forced in describing his illustration to assume that the reader knows a great deal about engineering structures, while other pages are written as if the student were an absolute novice.

Mr. Downing's attempt to compare the results of theory based upon experiment with the designs of actual structures is an excellent idea, but to carry it out the student must first master the theory of applied mechanics and be acquainted with the general construction of the works or machines referred to for the purposes of illustration. He will then be ripe for our author's illustrations of the application of the theory, only in that case the cleverer students would perhaps think themselves capable of making the analysis.

The great diminution in the strength of any tie or strutt when the stress is not "axial" is repeatedly alluded to, but I have failed by the index to discover any general statement of the increase of intensity of stress due to this condition. Probably the author wished to avoid the complexity of a formula requiring the knowledge of what is meant by "moment of inertia," for he has avoided the use of algebraic symbols as much as possible—indeed, I would say more than is possible, consistently with much success. An engineering student nowadays must really be familiar with algebraic notation, and if he does not know the meaning of the symbol  $\pi$ , which Professor Downing avoids, he had better learn it at once.

The strength of long pillars is treated at great length, but Mr. Hodgkinson's formulae are exclusively employed. The author does not seem to be acquainted with the expressions due to Professor L. D. B. Gordon, adopted and worked out by Professor Rankine in his *Applied Mechanics*, and more fully in his *Machinery and Millwork*. The formulae given by Rankine are more rational than the expressions employed by Hodgkinson to tabulate his results and extend the application of those results to the calculation of the strength of struts of any cross section. In Professor Downing's book the student will, so far as I can discover, fail to find any method of computing the strength even of an angle iron strutt.

Enough has been said to show that this book cannot take any high rank among our elementary educational works. There are good illustrations and an atlas with some useful drawings. The text contains a mass of valuable information, compiled evidently with much industry, but the arrangement is faulty, and there are serious omissions in the theory given of the strength of materials.

The *Notes on Building Construction*, compiled for the use of students who intend preparing for the examination in building construction held under the Science and Art Department, will be useful to many other persons. The book contains drawings and



descriptions of an immense number of details of ordinary buildings. The chapters are headed Walling, Brickwork, Masonry, Carpentry, Floors, Partitions, Timber Roofs, Iron Roofs, Slating, Plumbers' Work, Girders, and Joinery. Under each head the technical names which a student must master are defined, and the usual constructions described with the aid of woodcuts. The arrangement followed is natural, the details are well selected, the text is clear and simple, and the drawings well executed. The author modestly speaks of the book as a compilation, and so it is in one sense, but there is considerable merit in making so well chosen and well arranged a compilation.

The mere book knowledge to be obtained from the study of such a work as this cannot, of course, make a man into a builder or competent designer. For this he must have a practical familiarity with the materials and details described, but the skilled artisan and the engineering or architectural student will certainly be assisted by its study. No mathematical knowledge is assumed, but the reader is supposed to understand plans, sections, and elevations.

FLEEMING JENKIN.

*A Grammar of the Latin Language from Plautus to Suetonius.* By Henry John Roby, M.A. Part II., containing Book IV., Syntax, also Prepositions, &c. (London: Macmillan & Co., 1874.)

THIS is a very solid and valuable contribution to Latin grammar. In dealing with syntax Mr. Roby is, if not on more congenial ground than when, in his first volume, treating of forms, certainly on ground where, while showing equal care in collecting his facts, he allows himself more positive freedom of handling, and where he has abandoned the somewhat sceptical attitude which he there took up towards much of the current grammatical speculation. In dealing with Latin forms it is impossible to proceed without constant reference to other Indo-Germanic languages; but a writer on syntax can find plenty of play for his thinking powers in the field of Latin alone. The volume before us is, in our opinion, the best existing manual of Latin syntax in English. We say this without wishing to imply any disparagement of Madvig's Grammar, on which, of course, much of Mr. Roby's work is founded. Probably there is no living writer on grammar who possesses the power and grasp of Madvig; but since the appearance of his work the field of observation has been enlarged on all sides, and no writer could now be competent to his task who did not contribute much that is new both in the arrangement of his matter and the number and character of his examples.

The great merits of Mr. Roby's book appear to us to lie in its thorough independence of treatment, in the copious number of its examples, and the care and discernment shown in their selection. With regard to the latter, there is one defect which might easily be remedied in a second edition. Chronological order is not observed in the arrangement of the list so strictly as in our opinion it ought to be. There is, so to speak, a decided tendency throughout the

book to an historical arrangement; still, one finds on p. 179 (and there are similar dislocations elsewhere) Pliny succeeded by Livy, Livy by Plautus, Plautus by Terence, and Terence by Cicero; yet nothing is of greater importance to the student than to have constantly before him a conspectus of the continual life of similar and the succession of dissimilar usages.

As in his first volume, Mr. Roby discusses in his preface some of the knottier points with which he has to deal in the body of his work. We propose to say a word or two on his treatment (1) of the analysis of sentences, (2) of the gerund and gerundive, (3) of the subjunctive mood. Space will not allow us to do justice to the careful and instructive chapter on the predicative dative (pp. xxiv.-lxvi.).

(1) Mr. Roby's analysis of sentences is based, most soundly in our opinion, on a clear recognition of the fact that the fields of logic and grammar are distinct. He uses the words *subject* and *predicate* as = *logical subject* and *logical predicate*, thus avoiding complications on which we said something last year in noticing the second edition of the *Public School Grammar*. Mr. Roby says (p. xxii.):—

"I have thought it indefensible not to state at once that a predication may be made without a verb, when one has only to take up Livy and find the past participle used over and over again without any form of the verb *sum* or of any other verb. Nor is it tolerable to find the finite verb spoken of primarily as predicate, or predicate and copula only, when every one knows, and is ready to whisper in a note, that it has subject and predicate combined in itself."

And agreeably to this on p. 6:—

"A complete thought always contains more than the name (of person or thing) for it declares something of the person or thing named. Every complete thought (called in grammar a *sentence*) contains at least two ideas, viz:—

"1. The person or thing of which we speak, called the *Subject*.

"2. Our declaration respecting it, called the *Predicate*.

"A complete thought may be expressed most simply in Latin either (a) by a finite verb (*currit* he runs) or (b) by two nouns (*Julius Consul*, *Julius* is the Consul)."

These propositions appear to us to contain the pith of the matter, and to lay the true foundation for the analysis of the sentence.

(2) The discussion (pp. lxi.-xcvii.) of the usages of the Latin gerund and gerundive, the origin of their forms, and analogies to their employment from the syntax of other languages, is, if not always convincing, extremely interesting and suggestive. On the question of the form of the gerund (*delendum*) and its origin Mr. Roby, with characteristic caution, declines to commit himself to any theory yet started; on the equally difficult problem of the usage of the gerundive, and its apparent transition from the meaning of a present participle (*secundus*, *volvenda dies*) to that of a participle of necessity (*delenda est Karthago*) he comes to the following conclusion:—

"On the whole I am inclined to think that the simplest hypothesis is that the form in *-undo* existed in early times as a present participle, either before the gerundial use, or contemporaneously with it; that the gerundive was formed from the gerund simply by treating the gerund, not as governing,

but as agreeing with the object; and that the gerundive, being in fact precisely the same in form as the participle, drove the participial use of the form out of the field, except in the special case of suffixes in *-undo* and *-cundo*" (p. lxxxi.).

And again (p. lxxiii.):—

"*Virtutem mihi colendum est* and *virtus mihi est colenda* might together produce *virtus mihi est colenda*."

Is there, however, any pressing necessity for supposing that the gerundive was formed from the gerund? There is no evidence that *delendum est Karthaginem* is older than *delenda est Karthago*. It is clear, on the other hand, that the suffixes *-ndo* and *-ndi* were copiously used in Latin for the formation of verbal adjectives; besides the often-quoted *secundus*, *oriundus*, *volvenda dies*, *rubicundus*, &c., we have in Accius *labunda unda* ("the moving wave"), and a number of names of goddesses, as *Adolenda*, *Adferenda*, *Deferenda* ("the goddess of burning, bringing," &c.); *Kalendae dies*, the days of calling; *nefre-ndis*, *gr-ndis*, *fro-ndes*, *gl-ndes*, which may be called, perhaps, third declension gerundives. From an adjective *ferendus* (= "bearing") a neuter abstract *ferendum* would be formed as easily as *notum* (= "knowledge") from *notus*. In English phrases such as *a laughing matter*, *laughing-stock*, *baking-apples*, show how even a present participle of a transitive verb may be used as a participle of necessity; and there seems no reason why a verbal adjective may not, in Latin, as easily have obtained the same usage on a more extended scale, just as *penetrabilis* and other words of the same form are used in both active and passive senses. The analogy between English and Latin is no doubt, in this case, incomplete: *he is laughing* can never stand as a translation of *ridendus est*; we can only use our participles in this way as epithets (and even so under limitations), never as predicates. But a less developed usage in the syntax of one language may help to explain a more fully developed one in the syntax of another. Certainly there seems no reason to suppose that a phrase like *delenda est Karthago* is derived whether directly or indirectly from *delendum est Karthaginem*, or, indeed, that the one way of speaking stood originally in any relation to the other.

(3) The usages of the so-called subjunctive mood in Latin are among the most perplexing that the English student has to encounter, for having to a large extent abolished our subjunctive, and returned to auxiliary verbs, we find it difficult if not impossible to understand the prodigality of the Latin idiom. No doubt Mr. Roby touches the root of the matter when he says (p. xcix.):—

"The indicative is a simple combination of subject and predicate, and has of itself no special meaning. The subjunctive has been formed, or at least is applied, in order to warn the hearer that the event is *thought*, and only *thought*. The indicative by contrast with this gets a sub-implication of *fact*. The subjunctive again by a secondary contrast gets (in certain classes of sentences) the special implication of *not-fact*."

His arrangement of the usages of the subjunctive is, as he himself claims, more systematic than any other, and we would call especial attention to the plan which he (and, so far as we know, nobody else) has

adopted of printing in parallel columns those usages of indicative and subjunctive in which the border-line between the two moods seems the faintest:—

*Non taces. Taceam? | Tam times. Egon' timeo?*

In no part of the work is the care and thoroughness of the author's procedure more apparent. But we doubt whether it would not have been simpler to have begun (as the *Public School Grammar* does), not with the conditional sentences proper, but with those cases in which the subjunctive stands in its proper force without conjunctions. The indicative states a thing as a fact, the subjunctive states it as thought of. *Est vir bonus*, "he is a good man;" *sit vir bonus*, "suppose he is a good man;" *volo*, "I wish;" *velim* (= *vellem*) literally, "I go to wish," "I would wish;" *do, bibi*, "I give it, he drinks;" *do bibat*, "I give it, he may drink." These simple usages, which are probably of the very essence of Latin idiom, should, we think, take precedence of the more complicated sentences which add conjunctions like *si* and *ut*.

We feel more confidence in expressing our opinion that the usages of the infinitive have not been rightly arranged in this book. The Latin infinitive, like the Greek, is generally recognised as the dative or locative of a verbal noun, and in accordance with this view we think it plain that the infinitive of purpose (*venio videre*, "I come to see"), which is commoner in old than in later Latin, and evidently a genuine Latin idiom, should no longer be relegated, as Mr. Roby and others relegate it, to the category of exceptional usages. It is not often that the results of comparative grammar can be so easily applied to syntax as in this case.

H. NETTLESHIP.

#### SIR CHARLES WHEATSTONE.

ANOTHER of those intellectual benefactors who confer distinction, not only on the land of their birth, but also on humanity, has passed away full of years and of honours. Sir Charles Wheatstone died last week at Paris, at the age of seventy-three. He was born at Gloucester, and received some aid in the way of training at a private school. He displayed a taste for mechanical science and the structure and modification of musical instruments. This led him to study Acoustics, to repeat and extend Chladni's results, while his own numerous experiments made him rival the celebrated Savart. His papers were first published in the *Annals of Philosophy* (N.S. 1823), in the *Philosophical Magazine*, and in the *Journal of the Royal Institution*, in the theatre of which many of his results were exhibited. He also took up the analogy between sound and light, as expounded by Dr. Thomas Young, and introduced new modes of illustration. During some years he was in business in Conduit Street, where he perfected several instruments of the accordion kind, remarkable for range and sweetness. When the Polytechnic Institution was first established, two large concave mirrors were placed at the two extremes of the gallery facing each other. We remember seeing Wheatstone's father play a soft tune in the focus of one mirror, which was heard only in the focus of the other mirror. Wheatstone's invisible music also excited surprise. A piano in a room below became quite audible by means of a conducting-rod, and a resonant surface in the room above.

When the Adelaide Gallery was established Wheatstone took advantage of the space thus afforded to arrange his wires for the determina-

tion of the velocity of electricity, which he accomplished by means of an ingenious revolving mirror. These experiments were repeated at King's College, and the possibility of an electric telegraph was demonstrated. Early in 1837 he became acquainted with Mr. Cooke, who also had a scheme for an electric telegraph, and the two became partners in a patent "for improvements in giving signals and sounding alarms in distant places by means of electric currents transmitted through metallic circuits." We cannot here detail the history of this great invention, nor do more than allude to the anxiety, disappointments, and trouble that it occasioned Wheatstone during some years. Nor does our space allow us to give even a list of his numerous discoveries; but we must not forget that the stereoscope, which is in everybody's hands, was described in a paper contained in the *Transactions of the Royal Society* for 1838, in a memoir entitled "Contributions to the Physiology of Vision."

That Wheatstone was a Fellow of the Royal Society as early as 1836, with Royal and Copley medals against his name (1840 and 1843), and also of many foreign academies, follows almost as a matter of course. He was knighted in 1868, and was also a Knight of the French Legion of Honour. Among his numerous distinctions he was Professor of Experimental Philosophy at King's College; but we are not aware that he ever had a class, or that, except on rare occasions, he ever lectured. Wheatstone never obtained eminence either as a writer or as a lecturer. This must be attributed rather to a defect of early training than to mental deficiencies. With pen in hand his thoughts seemed to be fettered and constrained, and before a large audience he became nervous and hesitating. The only lecture we ever heard him attempt to deliver was at King's College about forty years ago. The subject was the discoveries of Melloni on radiant heat, illustrated by his apparatus just received from Paris; but the lecturer was so much embarrassed that the termination of the lecture was felt to be a relief both to lecturer and audience. But when Wheatstone had two or three people about him in his own house, or after dinner, in the presence of persons with whom he was familiar, no one would have suspected that he could ever have been afflicted with want of fluency. On such occasions his ideas would flow so pleasantly and so lucidly, that one could not help reflecting that if all this had been put into a lecture Wheatstone might have become a successful rival even of Faraday. On such occasions, too, Wheatstone spoke without reserve; he described his ideas, his experiments, his instruments, his apparatus, as freely as if the descriptions of them had all been previously published. In this way other men often got the credit of inventions which originated in conversations with Wheatstone. No man perhaps ever left behind him so much unfinished work of a high character. His pigeon-holes are filled with memoranda for papers about which he talked so freely, but seldom wrote. We remember hearing Faraday in one of the Friday evening lectures, pleasantly reprove this habit. "This experiment," he said, "is by my friend Mr. Wheatstone. He has not published an account of it. I am more careful in that respect; for I do not talk about my results until I have secured them in print."

On one occasion, at least, Wheatstone recognised his error, for he showed us a piece of apparatus for which he had just paid ten guineas, for the purpose of stopping the inventor's mouth, the said inventor having derived the idea of it from a conversation with Wheatstone.

It is not much more than two months ago, on a moonlight night, in the grounds of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, at Highgate, that we met Wheatstone talking as freely as ever about his discoveries, and some extraordinary results he had just obtained in molecular physics. We little thought that bright intelligence was so soon to

change its sphere of activity, and, while leaving us to mourn his loss, yet cheering us with the reflection that, with enlarged powers—and, it may be, in company with such minds as Faraday's—he is now in a condition to resolve most of the doubts and difficulties which beset the conscientious scientific worker here. C. TOMLINSON.

#### SCIENCE NOTES.

##### PHYSICS.

*Refractive Index of Liquids.*—In the August number of the *Journal de Physique* MM. Terquem and Trannin describe a new and very simple method of determining rapidly the refractive index of liquids. The method depends on the principle that when a lamina of air contained between two parallel plates of glass is placed in a liquid, a beam of parallel rays of light falling obliquely on this lamina is totally reflected at the limiting angle of the liquid with regard to air. It is only necessary to measure this angle, and all the data for the calculation of the refractive index are obtained. The paper describes the arrangements by which an ordinary Babinet's Goniometer, such as is found in every physical cabinet, may be adapted to this method, the air lamina being formed by two plates of glass cemented together along their edges by gum or Canada balsam, according to the nature of the liquid to be employed. Though this method is not so exact as that of the liquid prism, the determinations made by MM. Terquem and Trannin are in close agreement with those obtained by other methods.

*Oceanic Circulation.*—The controversy between Dr. Carpenter and Mr. Croll as to the cause of oceanic circulation is still carried on with vigour. Dr. Carpenter's conclusions drawn from the temperature-soundings in the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, made by the *Challenger* Expedition and the officers of the U.S.S. *Tuscarora*, and published in the *Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society* (vol. xviii. p. 362; vide also an article by Dr. Carpenter in the September number of the *Contemporary Review*), are criticised by Mr. Croll in a paper read before the British Association at its last meeting, and published in the *Philosophical Magazine* for September and October. Mr. Croll asserts that the temperature-soundings, so far at least as the North Atlantic is concerned, prove the physical impossibility of any general interchange of polar and equatorial water due to gravitation. He considers it a condition absolutely essential to the gravitation theory that the surface of the ocean should be highest in equatorial regions, and slope downwards towards either pole; whereas the researches of the *Challenger* Expedition have brought to light the astounding fact that the general surface of the North Atlantic, to be in equilibrium, must stand at a higher level than at the equator. To prove this statement Mr. Croll selects a certain section in the North Atlantic (the one adopted for illustration by Dr. Carpenter), and computes the extent to which columns of water at the equator, and at the latitude 38° N., are each expanded by heat, using for the purpose Muncke's tables of expansion of sea-water. As a result of the calculation it appears that there must be a rise of at least 3½ feet from the equator to lat. 38° N. In answer to this argument Dr. Carpenter (*Nature*, October 21) points out among other things that Mr. Croll in his computation has omitted the consideration of the inferior salinity of the equatorial column, which, as it shows itself alike at the surface and at the bottom, may be fairly taken as characterising its entire height. This will make a difference in the opposite direction of about one foot in 1,026; sufficient, therefore, if the excess in the North Atlantic column extends to a depth of no more than 600 fathoms, to neutralise the whole 3½ feet of elevation which Mr. Croll deduces from relative temperatures.

*Electrolytic Conduction in Hot Glass.*—Sir Wm.



Thomson (*Proc. Roy. Soc.*, xxiii. p. 463) has shown that a plate of glass at a temperature of 50° C. when placed between plates of zinc and copper behaves like a liquid electrolyte. If the metallic plates are connected by wires with the electrodes of a quadrant electrometer, the charge indicated is approximately equal to that acquired when zinc and copper plates are immersed in a liquid electrolyte. The charge reached when the temperature is 50° is not exceeded at higher temperatures. After the experiment, the surfaces of the copper and zinc in contact with the glass were found to be thickly oxidised and the glass plate cloudy, its cloudiness increasing with a repetition of the experiment.

**Electric Conductivity of Liquids.**—A method by which the relative conductivities for electricity of different liquids may be measured is described by Dr. A. Overbeck, in *Poggendorff's Annalen*, vol. clv. p. 595. The extremities of the secondary wire of an ordinary induction-coil are connected with the knobs of a spark micrometer, which are placed at such a distance apart that a continuous stream of sparks just passes between them for a given strength of inducing current. The two electrodes of the coil are also connected by a circuit, which includes a tube containing the liquid to be tested. The length of the liquid-column traversed by the induced current, which can be altered at pleasure, is adjusted so that sparks just pass between the knobs. A second liquid being substituted for the first, its length is diminished until again the sparks pass. The relative lengths of the liquid-columns in the two cases give a measure of the electric conductivities of the two liquids. The author arrived at the conclusion that a salt dissolved in a fluid increases its conductivity in a way peculiar to itself, and also that the nature of the solvent has a considerable influence on the conductivity.

**Magnets formed by Compressed Powders.**—Haldat showed, in 1836, that if iron filings be put into a brass tube closed by corks at both ends, and the tube be magnetised by any of the ordinary processes, it assumes magnetic polarity. The magnetism diminishes only slowly when sand in increasing quantities is mixed with the filings. The polarity is always feeble, and disappears when the grains of metal are agitated in the tube. M. Jamin (*Comptes Rendus*, tom. lxxxi. p. 205), recently submitted iron filings contained in such a tube to considerable pressure, and has shown that its receptiveness for magnetism increases with the pressure. The magnetic strength of the tube was as great as that of a steel magnet of the same dimensions. The iron filings used were carefully prepared, and destitute of appreciable coercive force. Thus, a metal which is without coercive force when continuous acquires a coercive force as great as that of steel when reduced to small discontinuous particles pressed close together. May we not have here an explanation of coercive force? The iron filings, when mixed with a substance which renders them more homogeneous, are less susceptible of magnetisation. Thus, if a paste of iron filings and iron chloride is made and subjected to pressure, after some days a subchloride is formed, homogeneous in appearance, which can be polished like pure iron, but is magnetised with great difficulty. Iron reduced by hydrogen behaves like iron filings.

**Collodion Films.**—M. E. Gripon (*Journal de Physique*, July, 1875) gives a short paper on the use of collodion films in physical experiments. They are made by dissolving about 1.5 grammes of gun-cotton in a mixture of ether and alcohol, 50 grammes of each. The solution is poured upon a glass plate, upon which a slight layer of moisture has been deposited by the breath. The collodion being dry, the plate is put into water, and when the edges become detached the film is removed by means of a sheet of ordinary paper and dried. These films are easily electrified by friction with the fingers or by agitating in warm

dry air. In optical experiments collodion films are useful. When stretched on a wooden frame they are thin, transparent, and with a surface like glass. They polarise light, the angle of maximum polarisation being 56° 30'. Hence, by Brewster's law, the refractive index must be 1.5108—i. e., a trifle less than that of crown glass. By observing the displacement of interference-fringes when one of these films is interposed in the path of one of two interfering pencils, the thickness was found to be about 0.008 millimetre. Collodion films are as diathermanous as rock salt for the luminous heat of a lamp or candle. They allow 91 per cent. of the incident heat to pass through. The diathermanous power, however, falls considerably when the source of heat has a much lower temperature. A bundle of collodion films, each mounted on a zinc frame, may advantageously replace the mica plates in the study of radiant heat. Though fragile, they are easily repaired. They have a brighter surface and are more diathermanous than plates of mica, and are not bi-refracting. Collodion plates are also of great value in acoustical experiments.

#### ZOOLOGY.

**Seasonal Dimorphism in Insects.**—Dr. A. Weismann has lately made some valuable observations on the well-known phenomena presented by certain insects, of which the spring and autumn broods are so different from one another as to form an alternation of generations. In his *Studien zur Descendenz-Theorie* (Leipzig), Dr. Weismann describes the results of various experiments made on the so-called species *Vanessa levana* and *V. prorsa*, and on other dimorphic butterflies. Breeding from eggs laid by the spring form, *V. levana*, he kept the pupae exposed for a long time to a very low temperature, and found that the perfect insects thus produced were mostly of the same variety, instead of the autumnal *V. prorsa*, as they would have been, had their development been carried on under the usual state of things. The reverse was the case, though in a less marked degree, with pupae of *V. prorsa* kept in a high temperature. The evolutionary explanation of these facts, as suggested by Dr. Weismann, is that the cold-weather *V. levana* represents the original type of the species as it existed in glacial times, and that the summer brood became gradually changed as the climate became warmer, while that which was developed in winter retained its original characteristics.

**The Sea-Elephant.**—One of the most interesting subjects which could have been investigated by the Transit of Venus Expeditions to Kerguelen's Land was the structure and habits of this little-known gigantic seal (*Cystophora leonina*), which is plentiful on that desolate island, but of which no complete male specimen was known to exist in European museums. It is, therefore, not a little disappointing to find that the English Expedition brought home no adults, and that the young example which was secured is in so imperfect a state as to be almost valueless. This is attributed by the naturalist of the Expedition (*Proc. Roy. Soc.*, xxiii. p. 502) to the impossibility of preventing sailors and others from interfering with specimens in course of preparation. Every one who has collected in a wild country knows the difficulties and disappointments to which one is constantly exposed; but it appears that the German naturalists were able to overcome the obstacles which baffled their English colleague, and the Berlin Museum is now enriched by admirably prepared skins and skeletons of male and female Sea-Elephants, both adult and young. Of these a short account has been given by Mr. J. W. Clark in *Nature* (vol. xii. p. 366). The male, which though adult is not a very large example, measures fourteen feet six inches in length, and the appendage on the head is a dilatation of the nostrils, very like that of the northern Bladder-Nosed Seal (*C.*

*cristata*), and bearing no resemblance to the proboscis with which the animal is usually adorned in plates. Dr. Peters, who has already described a new species of Sea-Bear brought home by the same expedition under the name of *Arctophoca gazella* (*Monatsbericht der Akademie*, 1875, p. 393), will doubtless soon favour us with figures and full descriptions of these other important additions to his museum.

**Gigantic Cephalopodes.**—Considerable additions have been made of late to our knowledge of the huge species of Cuttle-fish which exist in the various oceans of the world. In the present year Professor Gervais has published remarks on the *Architeuthis dux* and *A. monachus* of Steenstrup, and on the *Loligo Bouyeri* of Crosse and Fischer (*Journ. de Zool.*, vol. iv. p. 88); while a new species, obtained by the French Transit of Venus Expedition at the Island of St. Paul, has been named *A. Mouchezi* by M. Vélain (*Comptes Rendus*, vol. lxxx. p. 1002). On our own coasts a monster cuttle-fish was discovered and attacked by three fishermen near Boffin Island, Connemara. They cut it in pieces, and succeeded in securing the head and two of the arms, which latter measured ten feet, while the tentacles were no less than thirty feet in length. The capture was recorded by Sergt. T. O'Connor, of the Royal Irish Constabulary, in the *Zoologist* (s.s., p. 4502), and some portions which were forwarded to the Museum of the Royal Society of Dublin were described by Mr. A. G. More in the same periodical, and provisionally ascribed to *A. dux* (t.c., p. 4560). The last named naturalist has also published the records of an example which was stranded on the shore of Kerry in the seventeenth century, and has founded on these a new genus—naming the animal *Dinoteuthis proboscideus* on account of the manner in which its beak is said to have projected in the form of a proboscis (t.c., p. 4520). In America Mr. A. E. Verrill has published four papers in Silliman's *Journal of Science and Arts* (vol. vii. p. 158; ix. pp. 123, 177; x. p. 213), in which he gives details of thirteen examples which have been obtained of late years on the western shores of the North Atlantic. In these he recognises two species, the first of which he identifies with the *A. monachus* of Steenstrup, rejecting the new name of *Megaloteuthis Harveyi* proposed by Mr. Saville Kent (*Proceedings of the Zoological Society*, 1874, p. 178). One example, caught at Newfoundland in November, 1873, and examined by the Rev. M. Harvey of St. John's, had a body about seven feet long, and tentacles of twenty-four feet, while in other still larger specimens the latter organs extended to from thirty to forty feet. Of the second North Atlantic species, named *A. princeps* by Mr. Verrill, only three specimens are known. Two of these were from the Banks of Newfoundland, and had bodies of about fifteen feet, and tentacles of twenty-six feet in length, while the jaws of a third individual, found in the stomach of a sperm whale, indicate that their possessor must have had a body-length of no less than nineteen feet! Mr. Verrill concludes with some critical remarks on the specimens described by European writers. He considers that the example captured in 1855, and identified with *A. dux* by M. Harting, was really a *Loligo*, for which he proposes the name *L. Hartingi*. He rejects Mr. More's genus *Dinoteuthis*, remarking that the power of projecting the beak in a proboscis-like form is common to various ten-armed Cephalopodes, if not to all, and considers that both the Kerry and the Connemara specimens were probably individuals of *A. monachus*. It is to be hoped that in future no opportunity of securing and preserving perfect specimens will be lost, so that we may come to have a more complete knowledge of these weird monsters, which till lately were believed by many to have no existence save in the procreant brain of M. Victor Hugo.

**Palaeartic Ornithology.**—Two energetic members of the British Ornithologists' Union, Messrs.

Seeborn and Harvie Brown, have lately returned from a six-months' expedition to the extreme north-east of Russia, where they have been exploring the avi-fauna of the basin and delta of the River Petschura. They have brought home large collections of specimens and full and valuable notes, having been rewarded by the discovery of the eggs and young of several birds which have hitherto been sought for in vain by naturalists, as well as of an undescribed species of Pipit. The results of their journey will appear in the *Ibis*, which has recently contained several interesting papers on the birds of Europe and North Asia. Lord Lilford gives a most readable account of a winter's cruise in the Mediterranean, and of his discovery of the hitherto unknown breeding-haunts of the rare Audouin's Gull, which he found nesting on Toro, a small rocky islet off the coast of Corsica. Mr. Dresser contributes a translation of the ornithological portion of Severtzoff's Russian work on the fauna of Turkestan, with original critical notes; in so doing he confers a boon on Western naturalists, to most of whom this important memoir has been a sealed book, and it is greatly to be wished that the chapters on mammals should be similarly rendered into some generally known language. Messrs. Danford and Harvie Brown begin a catalogue of the birds of Transylvania, prefixing an interesting account of the general features of the country and of its fauna. Mr. Swinhoe concludes his ornithological notes from Chefoo, and Mr. Cordeaux gives a catalogue of Mr. Gütke's wonderful collection of birds killed on Heligoland. This last contains the names of no less than 130 species, all of which have been procured on that lonely rock by the energy of Herr Gütke, and we are glad to learn that he intends to publish a complete work on the subject.

*Sketches of British Insects.*—Under this title the Rev. W. Houghton has published (Groombridge & Son) a small but valuable handbook for beginners in the science of entomology, in which he gives a clear and succinct account of the structure of insects and of the classification now adopted by the best authorities, with details of the metamorphoses and habits of the more important British species. We cannot, however, congratulate Mr. Houghton on the plates, which are coarse in execution and garish in colour, and are calculated to mislead any one taking up the book as to its real character.

*Classification of the Artiodactyla.*—In the second part of the *Proceedings of the Zoological Society* for 1875, Professor Flower has a paper on "The Structure and Affinities of the Musk-deer," in which he gives his views as to the classification and probable descent of the even-toed ungulates. Of no large group, he remarks, do we know the past history so thoroughly, almost every important link since the Eocene period having now been discovered; still the suggested table of descent is merely presented as provisional. Mr. Flower recognises, in accordance with most modern zoologists, four distinct types of even-toed ungulates as now existing: namely, the pigs and hippopotamus (*Suina*), the camels and llamas (*Tylopoda*), the chevrotains (*Tragulina*), and the true ruminants (*Pecora*). The primitive artiodactyle type appears to have divided at a very early period into two groups, in the first of which, called by Kowalevsky the Bunodonts, the molar-teeth were simply tubercular, while in the second, the Selenodonts, their pattern was crescentic. The former type has come down to us in the pigs and hippopotamus. The latter soon branched into two sections, differing in the characters of the feet, teeth, and stomach, of which the first was the parent of our recent camels and llamas, while the second again subdivided into the chevrotains and the true ruminants. The anatomy of the soft parts of the musk-deer, as described by Mr. Flower, clearly prove that M. Milne Edwards was correct in referring *Moschus* to the *Pecora*, it having no real relationship to the *Tragulina*, among which it was formerly arranged. Mr.

Flower includes it in the deer family, but regards it as being descended from the Pecorine stock before the division into *Bovidae*, *Giraffidae*, and *Cervidae* was well established, it being thus a form which has made less progress than the rest of its allies.

*Pagenstecher's Allgemeine Zoologie.*—The first part of this work has appeared (Berlin: Wiegandt, Hempel & Parey), and is entirely devoted to the discussion of general principles. The first book is introductory, the various philosophical theories of nature, and especially of life, being passed in review; the second treats of the general characters common to animal organisms; while the third, on the classification and limits of the Animal Kingdom, is chiefly occupied by the discussion of the views of more recent thinkers, and especially of the theories of Darwin and Haeckel. A more exact system of reference to works quoted would have much enhanced the value of this work, as would also a more careful correction of the press.

#### BOTANY.

M. ALPHONSE DE CANDOLLE has recently published (*Archives des Sciences de la Bibliothèque Universelle*, Août et Septembre, 1875) an important and interesting article on one of the principal causes affecting the distribution of plants—namely, the amount of heat. To be more exact, the subject is "Sur la Méthode des Sommes de Température appliquée aux Phénomènes de Végétation." It is an elaboration and amplification of what he wrote on this subject in his *Géographie Botanique Raisonnée* in 1855. The results of his experiments and comparisons may be briefly summarised as follows, the temperatures being given according to the centigrade scale:—

1. As suspected in 1855, the sums of temperature above 0° in no case exactly express the amount of heat used by a species, be it for a single function, be it for the whole growth of the year. They are simply approximations of unequal value.

2. The sums are nearer the truth of physiological facts when they can be calculated above a proved minimum for the function in question, or for an initial function, such as germination or leafing, when they relate to all the vital phenomena of a species in a year, or when it is possible to ascertain the additional heat of the direct rays of the sun over and above that observed in the shade.

3. In the northern parts of the area of a species it is probable that the sums often include temperatures of too low a degree, which, without being actually below the minimum of vegetation, produce no appreciable effect in a given number of days. In the southern limits, on the other hand, it is likely that the sums comprise temperatures higher than are actually necessary for the different stages of vegetation, without, however, attaining the maximum which would arrest vegetable growth, because this maximum is very rare on the surface of the ground, and is never reached in temperate regions like Europe. Hence, to avoid error, the sums for the same species in different latitudes should not be used in drawing comparisons.

4. Excess of humidity or drought during certain phases of the growth of a species lessens the advantages that temperature may otherwise afford it; and in such a case it requires a larger annual amount of heat to complete its several functions. An imperfect state of rest of the external organs during the winter is likewise productive of delay, as also a low temperature of the soil. These accessory agents sometimes influence the figures considerably of the northern and eastern stations.

5. Notwithstanding all theoretical objections to the contrary, and all sources of error, comparisons of the sums of temperature above 0° may be advantageously made to indicate the conditions of the existence of a species near its northern limits. It is only necessary in such comparisons to take the differences of situation, insular and continental, into account.

6. Sums of temperature above +2°, +3°, etc.,

up to +5° or 6° agree better, as a rule, with the facts of vegetation in temperate climates than those above 0°, seeing that most of the species do not begin to vegetate, or rather to grow actively, below certain temperatures between 2° and 6°.

7. The sums of temperature observed for cultivated species, or their varieties, may be of service to agriculture. In this way we gain a knowledge of the minimum at which they will grow, and the lowest sum at which they will thrive, &c.

8. The variations in the sums of temperature follow the same laws whether we study them in reference to the time of leafing, flowering, or ripening, or the polar limits of the species, provided always that they come within the area where heat is the preponderating influence, not where the cold of winter or the drought of summer arrests their development.

9. Physicists and geographers would render a great service to naturalists, cultivators, and all who wish to compare climates, if they made it a rule to calculate the sums of temperature above 0° and each successive degree for every month and for the whole year.

*Fungous Blights.*—The recent investigations of Mr. Worthington Smith and other microscopists have added not a little to our knowledge of the life history of various fungi which attack and destroy the tissues of certain cultivated plants, more particularly of *Peronospora infestans* which preys upon the potato. Another species of this genus, *P. arborescens*, is almost as destructive to the opium-poppy in India as its congener is to our favourite vegetable; so that opium-growing is now a rather precarious industry. Naturally the appearance of a blight in so important a crop has caused no little consternation in India—although little has been heard of it in Europe—and led to researches with a view to the discovery of some means of preventing its generation and dispersion. Under Government authority, Mr. D. D. Cunningham has published the results of his examination of the development of *Peronospora arborescens* on the opium poppy. As is the case with the potato-blight the mycelium invades the tissues of the nurse-plant, causing premature decay. It is curious, too, that the oospores or resting-spores of this species have hitherto not been detected either in the opium-poppy or in allied plants, leaving investigators in the same uncertainty regarding its propagation from year to year, as we in England were until recently respecting *P. infestans*. As this is a point of the first importance no trouble was spared in trying to elucidate it, but the most careful search failed to reveal any traces of oogonia and oospores. The writer was unaware of Mr. Smith's discoveries, and explains the spread of these parasitical fungi by assuming that a portion of the mycelium lies dormant through the winter, and spreads again with renewed vigour in the next crop. Mr. Cunningham found entangled with the *Peronospora* a mass of the mycelium and fertile filaments of various common forms of *Aspergillus* and *Penicillium*, together with greenish patches of *Cladosporium herbarum*. Various forms of the larger-spored *Dematei*, such as *Macrosporium Helminthosporium*, &c., are also present. Two plates illustrate this memoir.

#### FINE ART.

##### ART BOOKS.

*The Cyclopaedia of Costume; or, a Dictionary of Dress.* By James Robinson Planché, Somerset Herald. (Chatto & Windus.) The interest in costume awakened by the Exhibition of last year in the Champs Elysées has brought out many excellent works on the subject, and probably that of the veteran Pursuivant-at-Arms, Mr. Planché, who is now putting forth, in monthly numbers, a *Cyclopaedia of Costume; or, a Dictionary of Dress*, a task which his long experience in these matters eminently qualifies him to execute. Following the example of M. Viollet-le-Duc, he has treated



his subjects alphabetically; his pages are covered with illustrations profusely gathered from old missals and manuscripts, and equally freely from modern publications. For the correctness of the text the name of the Somerset Herald is sufficient guarantee, and he gives to the subject the accumulated knowledge of a life devoted to archaeological research.

It may be hypercritical to point out a few trivial errors in a work of such merit, but Mr. Planché states that the fashion of edging the alb with lace was introduced about 1723; whereas church inventories and specimens still extant show they were so adorned at least a century before. He speaks of "billament" as a corruption of "habillement"; we think not, for the word is of frequent occurrence in the great wardrobe-accounts of Queen Elizabeth, the Surtees wills, and other inventories of the time, as applied to lace; and in the list of the foreigners settled in London in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, we find "workers of billament lace," but of what description this billament lace was has yet to be discovered. The coloured plate of a "nobleman of the twelfth century" is the effigy of Geoffroy Plantagenet. The long inexplicable string, dependent from the head, which Mr. Planché, *faute de mieux*, calls ear-string, is very conspicuous in all the portraits of Christian IV., King of Denmark, father of the consort of King James I., of which there is one at Hampton Court. "Falbala" is a deep single flounce of lace. Those curious appendages to the legs called "canons" seem to perplex Mr. Planché; the "has à bottles" afterwards called "canon," was, according to M. Quicherat, an indisputable authority, a circle of linen or some other material fastened below the knee, widening at the bottom so as to fill the enlargement of the funnel-shaped boot of the period, and, when trimmed with lace, having the appearance of a ruffle. These canons were often the occasion of royal ordinances; in that of 1663 they are positively forbidden unless made of plain linen without ornament. This was in consequence of the insupportable expense they occasioned. With the quantity of Venetian and Genoa points with which they were loaded, they would cost 7,000 livres a pair. The so-called petticoat garments of the time of Charles II. are fastened round the knee with a drawing-string (in France they were termed "rheingraves") and must not be confounded with the canon. Both went out of fashion about the end of the seventeenth century.

*The Honiton Lace Book; being the Second and Enlarged Edition of "Honiton Lace-Making."* By "Devonia." This pretty little volume, though ostensibly the second edition of *Honiton Lace-Making*, has been so added to and amplified from the former treatise as to merit notice as a new work. The authoress, Miss Whitmore Jones, evidently an enthusiast in her beautiful art, gives the directions for making the different Honiton stitches in the simplest and clearest manner. In the second part she has revived some of the older Honiton patterns which have now been dismissed by fashion, or have, rather, fallen into disuse as requiring more time and thought, and consequently, in these days of cheapness, proving less remunerative to the lace-maker. Among these is the woodcut of a spray of fern, which is peculiarly graceful. In the last part Miss Whitmore Jones gives instructions for making flowers in relief, a process which has been for years adopted in France and Belgium, but, to our minds, an ornamentation of questionable beauty. Any one comparing in last year's International Exhibition the old productions of Venice, Alençon, or Brussels, must be struck with the beautiful grand simplicity of the patterns, standing so clear from the ground, as compared with the laboured and crowded designs of the modern manufacturers.

But lace in relief is in vogue, and so long as people like to see butterflies fluttering, and flowers projecting from the ground, this part of the pre-

sent book will offer special attractions to the lace-maker who desires to be initiated into its mysteries; for this raised work, it appears, is not easy to do, and therefore the greater the labour and patience required. As Miss Whitmore Jones justly observes, "in these high pressure days, when brains and energies are taxed to the utmost, any one who contributes to the number of calm and quiet occupations of women is a real benefactor to the sex," and certainly no more interesting work for their hands can be suggested than the making of Honiton guipure, which may be styled our national lace, and which machinery hitherto has failed to imitate. The work is profusely illustrated.

*A Course of Sepia-Painting.* With twenty-four Plates. By R. P. Leitch. (Cassell, Petter & Galpin.) This is a drawing-book of the good old fashion, which we are rather glad to see still has an audience and maintains its place in the world. It carries on the tradition of Samuel Prout and J. D. Harding in a modest way; ignoring altogether the scientific methods imported into general education by the Government schools and certificated masters, and going in for landscape-sketching pure and simple, according to a shorthand method. There is room for everything in the world, and a great many methods may be followed to teach the same art—the same at least with a difference, according to the class or kind of pupils. Mr. Leitch's *Course of Sepia-Painting* is, however, the second of a set of three drawing-books, the first of which, the *Freehand Drawing-Book*, has been already published as preliminary to the present, which deals with "Light and Shade;" the third is to treat of "Colour;" all three forming a royal road for young ladies at boarding-schools, or impatient juveniles of both sexes at home, the instructions appended to each lesson standing in place of a master. Here, on the first lesson, we see the time-honoured block of stone with its moss and weeds; then follows the tumble-down paling, the cottage chimney, the ruined window, and, lastly, the complete pictures of the dilapidated bridge, and the conventional wreck on the seashore. The architect, sculptor, or "high-art" painter may work about the *Beautiful* till doomsday, but the honest Briton prefers the *Pictureque* still. Did not a picture by Turner a few months ago bring over seven thousand pounds at Christie's, followed by others by David Cox, De Wint, Stanfield, nearly as high? The training afforded by Mr. Leitch is exactly that which produced these painters, with the addition of brains, and which some of them practically taught. It will, at least, amuse the young people into whose hands the book comes. The worst of it is, it may prevent them from ever even laying the foundation of real knowledge or power of drawing or painting.

THE first three parts of Mr. Henry W. Henfrey's curious and valuable work entitled *Numismata Cromwelliana; or, the Medalllic History of Oliver Cromwell* (J. Russell Smith) are now in our hands, and we gladly take this opportunity of directing our readers' attention to them. A complete historical description of all the coins, medals, and pattern pieces of the Commonwealth is here sought to be given; while those who are more interested in the artistic nature of the subject will gain, from the illustrations accompanying the description, an idea of the beauty of those fine specimens of seventeenth century art, the works of Thomas Simon. To the researches of Mr. Henfrey we owe an account of a remarkable satirical medal, hitherto unpublished in this country, of Cromwell and Fairfax. The obverse of this bears a crowned head of Cromwell. The head is double, and when reversed there appears that of a demon. Surrounded by two inner circles is a legend in Dutch, meaning, "This one (Cromwell) is the evil genius of the other (Fairfax)." Reverse is a similar double head of Fairfax in a large Puritan's hat, joined to a fool's head with the cap and bells; the Dutch legend to this signifies, "This simpleton

(Fairfax) is the other's (Cromwell's) fool or dupe." This medal was probably the work of one of the inferior Dutch artists who produced so many at this time; the occasion might be the retirement of Fairfax and the appointment of Cromwell as Lord General in June, 1650. But two specimens of it are known to be in existence, the finer of them belonging to M. le Général Meyers, of Anvers, which was found fifty years ago among the foundations of a house at Maestricht; the other is in the cabinet of the Bibliothèque Royale de Belgique at Brussels.

False coining seems to have been very rife during the Commonwealth, and Mr. Henfrey has collected many curious particulars of the practice of this art. Among them is an advertisement from *The Publick Intelligencer*, beginning:—

"There is a great offender of this Commonwealth, whose name is *Abraham Stapley*, thirty years of age, a *Sussex* man, brown haired, of middle size, whitely coloured, very slender, usually going in sad coloured clothes; he first lived in *Westminster*, at the Millbank; from thence he went to *Red-rose* street in *Covent Garden*, from thence into *Dirty Lane* in *Saint Gileses*; from thence to *Saint Saveries dock*; from thence to *Detford*. This *Abraham Stapley* is a false coiner of money," &c.

In the British Museum are some plated forgeries of half-crowns dated 1654 and 1655. In 1659 no less a personage than Cecil, Lord Baltimore, was indicted for manufacturing coin—to wit, shillings, sixpences, and groats, for use in his own territory of Maryland, some specimens of which are to be met with in the cabinets of American numismatists. A warrant was issued for his apprehension, but the dissolution of the Council by Lambert a few days afterwards relieved the noble culprit from a possibly severe punishment. Mr. Henfrey has treated his subject in a most attractive manner, and his work not only increases our knowledge of the medals and coins of the Commonwealth, but also is a notable contribution to the general history of that period. The autotype illustrations are admirable as works of art, and greatly assist the reader in his study of the text.

*The Wedgwood Handbook: a Manual for Collectors, treating of the Marks, Monograms, and other Tests of the Old Period of Manufacture.* By Eliza Meteyard. (Geo. Bell & Sons.) Miss Meteyard has placed the crowning point to her labours on Wedgwood by this little volume. She gives information concerning his works which is not to be found in books, but is the result of a serious study and careful comparison of the specimens to be found in the great collections. By means of this manual, the collector will be able to ascertain the approximate date at which a given piece was first made, and the marks and tests of the old manufacture, and be able thereby to detect inferior or fraudulent specimens. Miss Meteyard also furnishes a description of Wedgwood's various wares, the catalogues published by him, and the prices obtained at public auctions. Of the difficulties Wedgwood had to encounter in the manufacture of the Barberini or Portland vase, she gives an interesting account, as well as of his numerous failures before he achieved success. Of the last an interesting example was lately sold at Sotheby's—one of the original copies in which he had signally failed; the ground blistered and collapsed, the vase without form, yet the white relief appeared in parts in all its beauty and sharpness. From Miss Meteyard's account, Wedgwood never received more than from thirty to fifty guineas for these vases. The two sold this year fetched 191*l.* and 189*l.* One suggestion we would venture to make, and that is that in the next edition Miss Meteyard would increase the usefulness of her book by an index.

*A Manual of Fret-Cutting and Wood-Carving.* By Sir Thomas Seaton, K.C.B. (Routledge.) A most useful handbook for boys, showing them how to meet and overcome the difficulties in the pursuit of this beautiful art. This work was originally printed in the *Young Gentleman's Magazine*.

*English Pottery and Porcelain*; being a concise Account of the Development of the Potter's Art in England. (Bazaar Office.) The author of this little manual (Captain Wundt?) had no occasion to publish it anonymously, as it does great credit to his industry and research. At a time when the products of our English manufactories are sought with such avidity, this concise work will be most acceptable, and it has the additional attraction of furnishing particulars of the Staffordshire and Newcastle potteries, concerning many of which our present information is vague and unsatisfactory.

EDITOR.

#### THE DUDLEY GALLERY.

As usual, the Dudley Gallery alternates an oil-colour with a water-colour exhibition. It is now the turn of the oil-colours, and the result is a decidedly ordinary display—indeed, extremely commonplace to the eye which glances over the walls in a general way. Yet there are many clever and some superior works, to reward the endurance of those who will look for them.

The one picture which will be long remembered by visitors, and will always count as one of its author's chief masterpieces, and in its way never to be superseded and not often rivalled, is the *Nocturne in Blue and Gold, No. 3*, of Mr. Whistler. This gives us a Thames view by night—night alloyed and enriched by the faintest twilight that is sufficient to clear and mellow the depths of darkness; it is rather, we think, the suggestion of dawn than the reluctant dying-out of sunset. The dark, grey-blue, smooth river, obscurely ridged but not perceptibly rippled, is nearly silent, hushing as if in murmurous talk; a few lights are reflected in it on the further side, supplying the "gold" of the painter's Nocturne; the sky, deep blue, but far less deep than the water, is full of colour which may be said to represent light absent now, but past and to be. A great dark angle of an edifice (the Houses of Parliament?) in the right-hand corner gives the needful recession to river and sky, making them yet more vast, and turning the emotional key-note of the whole work into a distinctly human one. The picture is a *chef-d'œuvre* of tone, tinting, solidity, and sentiment too. We know that many persons do not credit Mr. Whistler with any serious command of such qualities—only with jumping at them, and falling on his feet now and again; they should look at the present picture before they quite settle their minds on the subject. Another contribution of the same painter is named *Nocturne in Black and Gold: the Falling Rocket*. This also is extremely good, and in some sense even a bolder attempt than the first-named work; it cannot be properly called *ad captandam*, but its artificial subject-matter places it at a less high level. The scene is probably Cremorne Gardens; the heavy rich darkness of the clump of trees to the left, contrasted with the opaque obscurity of the sky, itself enhanced by the falling shower of fire-flakes, is felt and realised with great truth. Straight across the trees, not high above the ground, shoots and fizzes the last and fiercest light of the expiring rocket.

Having done justice to Mr. Whistler as the leading exhibitor of the year, we shall now dispose of the other pictures in our usual order—figure-pieces, landscapes, etc.; limiting ourselves, however, on the present occasion to a very few examples, and reserving the residue for another article.

Mr. Watts sends a fine specimen, and a failing one. The former is named *Found Drowned*, a powerful, impressive sketch-picture, sombre and sorrowful; a young woman dead under an arch of one of the London bridges. The other painting is *The Days that are No More*, a portrait of a lady pondering the past with tender regret; the bloom in the cheeks, and the flesh-tint generally, are what artists, with their wonted aptitude at epi-

thets, call "tinty" and "fuzzy"—perhaps they have been painted up at a late date from an earlier sketchy condition. M. Lhermitte's street-scene with several groups of figures, *The Cloth Market at Landernau, Bretagne*, is what the painter has accustomed us to reckon for, excellent; the tone of lighting and colour low, but not (as with some French artists) murky, and the whole thing as natural as well may be. Mr. E. R. Hughes makes a marked advance this year. His *Portraits of Wilfred and Mark, Children of Joshua Sing, Esq.*, show artistic perception of a very positive defined kind; the colour strong and full, all in large spaces—or, as one might say, compartments—the expressions childlike in purport, strong in manner. The solemn boy and the freakish girl are most distinctly realised as such; but it is the freakishness and solemnity of childhood, wayward and shifting as itself, and one can easily imagine the brother and sister interchanging expressions, and yet remaining not the less true to their nature. Mr. Hughes has something still to attain in the way of light-handedness, whether as regards expression or execution; but the present picture is much more than a mere earnest of good things to come. The *Portrait of Master John Herbert Thornely* has merit of the like sort, less developed. The *Portrait* by Mr. Crane is another interesting likeness; an old lady habited in black, with some white lace, seated in front of a gilded-leather folding-screen. This is one of those works which show one at a glance that the artist aimed at a certain kind and quality of treatment, and that what he has attained is just what he aimed at.

W. M. ROSSETTI.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

MISS ELLEN C. CLAYTON, authoress of *Queens of Song*, will shortly publish—probably next spring—a book on *British Female Artists*. The work will be in two volumes, the first being appropriated to deceased painters. Among those now living will be included Mmes. Stillman, Allingham, Tadmara, Staples, Bridell Fox, Murray, William Rossetti, Ward, Bodichon, Harrison, and Hueffer, the Misses Gillies, Claxton, Setchel, Solomon, Starr, Thompson, Rayner, Ellen Montalba, and Harrison, and the authoress herself, besides a large number of others.

MR. JAMES FRANCIS DANBY, the landscape-painter, died suddenly of apoplexy, on the 22nd instant. He was born in 1816, and was a son of the late more celebrated painter, Francis Danby, A.R.A. The father, founding his style partly on that of the potent genius John Martin, was famous for his striking effects of sunset, storm, lightning, &c.: the son also was especially a sunset-painter—not certainly of the first order, but of sufficient force and brilliancy to catch the attention and secure the admiration of many exhibition-visitors. Mr. J. F. Danby was a regular contributor to the Royal Academy displays, and had recently become a member of the Corporation of British Artists; another painter of the family, Thomas Danby, survives.

AMONG items of art-news we hear that the sixth and last volume of Jordan's translation of Crowe and Cavalcaselli's *History of Italian Painting* is in the press, and Anton Springer's translation of *Early Flemish Painters* has just appeared, so that the work is now complete in three languages—English, French, and German.

CROWE and CAVALCASELLI's *Life of Titian* is considerably advanced, and half is now ready for the press.

THE *Southampton Times* states that a collection of seventy large old engravings and etchings of the French school, mostly proofs after Van der Meulen, Rubens, and J. Vernet, dated 1685, 1708, and 1760, has lately been added to the art gallery of the Hartley Institution, Southampton.

AMONG the many new editions of important

works announced by Messrs. Chatto and Windus is one of Horace Walpole's amusing *Anecdotes of Painting in England*. It will be revised and edited with additional notes by R. N. Wornum, and published in three volumes, with 150 portraits and illustrations.

A FIFTH edition has just been brought out in Germany of Dr. Wilhelm Lübke's *History of Architecture*. This work, which originally appeared as a moderate-sized handbook, has grown to formidable dimensions. It is now published in two large thick volumes illustrated by 782 woodcuts.

PROFESSOR AUGUST WITTIG, of Düsseldorf, has just finished a colossal bust of Cornelius, of three times life-size, which is to be placed at the end of the large room in the New National Gallery at Berlin, destined to receive the great German master's cartoons. The bust is said to be nobly conceived, and to convey the impression of great majesty. It is to be cast in bronze and gilded, which latter process, it is to be feared, may somewhat destroy its solemn and majestic effect.

FINE-ART LOAN Exhibitions are really becoming as plentiful as blackberries. If people do not learn some appreciation of art now-a-days, even those living in out-of-the-way country places, it is their own fault; for, beside other advantages for acquiring it, undreamt of in former times, these small loan exhibitions that are continually cropping up in different localities place the sight of good works of art within the reach of all classes, and can scarcely fail to have a sensible effect on the art-culture of the neighbourhood in which they are held. The last that has come under our notice has just been opened at the growing "railway colony" of Bexley Heath, in Kent. Here, by the exertions of an intelligent committee, a goodly number of paintings, sketches, specimens of china and metal work, and other works of art, have been collected from the surrounding neighbourhood and formed into a very creditable and interesting show at the public hall. Among the modern masters represented by paintings may be mentioned Gainsborough, Morland, Herring, Ansdell, Rosa Bonheur, Creswick, John Philip (the last by his *Spanish Water-Girl*, a well-known work) and Copley Fielding; while Teniers, Velasquez, Rembrandt, Poussin and Kneller figure as old masters. Beside these there are several interesting studies and sketches by such artists as Hogarth, Sir Joshua Reynolds, MacIise, Cruikshank, Kenny Meadows, and Thackeray, and a number of works by local artists, Bexley, it seems, being greatly distinguished for its artistic proclivities. Lovers of old china will also find many specimens of Dresden, Worcester, Chelsea, &c., worth their notice, and Indian dresses, Chinese fan-handles, King Theodore's drinking-horn, Tippoo Sahib's sword, and other curiosities of like kind, add a varied character to the collection.

THE death of Carpeaux has called forth some of the best art notices lately written in France. Even the *Figaro* has published from the hand of its only serious aesthetic writer—Albert Wolf, known as an amateur and possessor of good pictures—a brilliant study of the famous sculptor, and M. Blanc, in a graver journal, has assigned Carpeaux his place. "The name of Carpeaux," he writes, "is now and will always be a conspicuous one in the history of the French school. Richly gifted by nature and strengthened by study—by ardent and obstinate study—he had enough of the true temperament and enough sagacity to remain original even when inspired by great masters. Michel Ange était son dieu, le Bernin son admiration, le Puget son ancêtre." As a decorative sculptor, M. Blanc thinks that though Carpeaux had many qualities, he needed almost a special architecture to display those qualities to the full. "Il aurait fallu pour Carpeaux une façade, par exemple, comme celle que dessinait Rubens pour l'église des Jésuites à Anvers." On



that alone, or something like it, could his imagination have run riot.

THE magnificent basilica of St. Denis has for the last few days been thronged with visitors to see the works of restoration which are now completed. The oldest part of the building dates from the ninth century. St. Louis restored all the tombs of his predecessors, including that of Dagobert. There only remained in 1792 one monument anterior to that of St. Louis—the bronze tomb of Charles the Bald. The tombs which in 1793 had been transferred to the "Musée des Monuments Français" have resumed their old places, and a certain number of monuments dispersed have been re-established at St. Denis, among which are those of the Valois, of a Comte d'Étampes, and several cenotaphs of the children of St. Louis brought from the Abbey of Royaumont. Some stalls from the chapel of the Cardinal d'Amboise at the Château de Gaillon are now under restoration, and occupy the last transept of the nave.

There are still remaining some painted glass windows, of the time of the Abbé Suger, of great beauty. The church has been more mutilated from the Empire to 1846 than it had been during the Revolution, all the works undertaken during that period having only hastened its ruin. It has been, therefore, necessary to restore the edifice throughout—a work which has been skilfully executed by M. Viollet-le-due.

THE death is announced, at Courtrai, of M. Vincent de Vos, an artist distinguished for his paintings of dogs.

EXCAVATIONS are being made at Cologne with a view of determining the ground-plan of the city during the time of the Roman domination, and in the course of last week remains of mural foundations were brought to light, which were at first believed to be of Roman origin, but further investigations have shown that they must have formed part of the old "Jews' Quarter" of Cologne. It is conjectured, however, that the removal of these structures will disclose a still lower stratum of mural remains, affording evidence of the more ancient presence of Roman colonists.

THE colossal group of the Crucifixion erected in the Ober-Ammergau has been uncovered in the presence of an enormous number of strangers, of whom a large proportion were foreigners. Solemn services were held in honour of the event, which was celebrated, at the desire of the King of Bavaria, on the anniversary of the Queen Dowager's birthday.

UNDER the title *Repertorium für Kunstwissenschaft* a new art-publication has just appeared in Germany, which it is hoped will fully take the place of Naumann's *Archiv* and Zahn's *Jahrbücher für Kunstwissenschaft*, two excellent journals that have been for some time extinct. According to the prospectus which we have received of the *Repertorium*, it will be especially devoted to the publication of new researches in the domain of art-history, and to concise information on all subjects of art-literature. With this view it will include:—a. Original and independent works. b. Original contributions and communications from museums, galleries, &c. c. Art-literature of all sorts, history, theory and technic of art, art industry, numismatics, the graphic arts, auctions and new publications. d. Art notes and personal information. e. Bibliography, with independent paging. The list of contributors to the *Repertorium* is very long, and contains the names of some of the best known art-critics in Germany. The success of the new journal is still further assured by the fact that the Austrian Minister of Education, convinced of the essential service such an organ is likely to render in promoting the cultivation of art, has voted a considerable yearly grant to help in carrying it out in the best possible manner. The *Repertorium* will be published in quarterly numbers of six sheets each, four numbers making a volume. The first number, a double or

half-yearly one, has already appeared, and contains several important original papers, fully bearing out the promise of the prospectus. They are mostly, however, contributions to early German art-history, and presuppose considerable acquaintance with such studies. The *Repertorium* makes, indeed, no claim to popularity. It is edited by Franz Schestag, Custodian of the Royal Austrian Museum for Art and Industry in Vienna, and published by Spemann and Co. at Stuttgart, and Gerold and Co. at Vienna.

REFERENCE was made late in the season to Mr. Mayor's collection of Ancient Drawings, then and still on view and on sale at Mr. Hogarth's, in Mount Street, and we stated the number of drawings exhibited, the schools to which they belonged, and the circumstances under which Mr. Mayor's collection was formed. It may be of interest to add that the collection is richest in examples of the Dutch and the various Italian Schools. The earlier masters of the English School are represented but in form, and the French drawings, though not insignificant, are of less considerable importance. So are the German and the Spanish. Nor, indeed, in the main was it for absolutely capital works of the masters that Mr. Mayor's collection was remarkable. The examples afford many sources of interest which, in a brief additional word like the present, it would be impossible to exhaust. Some good examples of Andrea Mantegna have passed already into other hands. Of the greatest names in Italian art there is to be remarked a careful and subtle study for the head of a philosopher (No. 12), by Lionardo da Vinci. This is with a metal point, heightened with white on a prepared ground. Of Rafael a notable illustration is that in red chalk described as a study for the two figures of Hercules and Omphale in the *Feast of the Gods*. The collection includes among its very many examples of the Dutch masters more than one particularly fine drawing by Ostade, from the Esdaile collection. In one a group of figures stand round a cottage door, out of which a woman is looking. On a bench by the side of the door sits a man holding a glass of beer; in front is an itinerant musician, playing on the hurdy-gurdy, surrounded by children, who listen to the music. In the background three boors are seated round a cask. This is the skeleton or professed subject of the drawing, but its charm is heightened by the admirable effect of gentle light and shade: the light passing pleasantly, as Ostade loved it to pass, through vines and trellis-work near by the rustic tavern. This is No. 661 in the collection. No. 660—a very much slighter sketch—is also to be remarked. It represents, with admirable firmness and roundness of outline and accuracy of movement, a stalwart man sitting on a bench and playing a violin. Again, No. 663—a small drawing, in colours, of a man walking solitarily along the road, with a cheerful and amused *bonhomie* in every line of his plain face—may also profitably be noticed. Of Rembrandt's works there are no capital or exceptional examples, though several of distinct interest. Generally in Dutch landscapes the collection is rich. By John Both there are several; and there are pretty small drawings by Hermann Zachtleven, a small pure landscape by Cuyp—in addition to several cattle drawings—and Jan van Goyen's works will repay observation. Various curious and interesting studies in ship-architecture—one especially, a study of the hull of the English ship of war *Sussex*, slight, but free and rich—by William van de Velde—may claim notice. And among landscapes there are some excellent Waterloos in black chalk, and one very considerable Nicholas Berghem, numbered 765. The examples of Wouvermans and Backhuysen—to name, out of many others, these two painters of the pomp of battle by land and sea—are less important. A more detailed study of the works of the Schools of Florence, Umbria, and Rome would afford material for much interesting observation.

M. LEHMANN has been appointed Professor of Painting at the Ecole des Beaux-Arts in place of the late M. Pils.

THE town of Havre has bought M. J. P. Laurens' picture *L'Interdit*, a work that attracted great attention at the last Salon.

Two large tapestries from Lebrun's allegorical cartoons of *Fire and Water* are now in course of execution at the Gobelins. It is reckoned that they will be finished in about three years, when they are destined to be hung in the grand gallery of the new Hôtel de Ville in Paris.

M. ALEXANDRE DUMAS fils and M. Cheramy are appointed executors by the will of Carpeaux, which was opened last week by the President of the Civil Tribunal of the Seine. It is supposed, says the *Chronique*, that judicial proceedings will arise out of the dispositions of this will; for by it M<sup>me</sup>. Carpeaux, who has long been separated from her husband, is deprived of the control and education of her children. It is stated that Carpeaux has left all his works in his own possession to his native town of Valenciennes.

M. CORROYER, the architect charged with the restorations of the Abbey of Mont Saint Michel, has recently discovered the tomb of Robert de Torigny, one of the most celebrated abbots of this monastery. A sarcophagus seven feet long contains the body of the abbot, arrayed in his pontifical robes blackened by time. On his right side lay his crozier, the volute twelve inches long of lead, the staff of wood. A small leaden plate placed upon the skull bears this inscription in Latin: "Here reposes Robert de Torigny, abbot of this place, who governed this monastery thirty-two years, but lived eighty years." Robert de Torigny, whom the chroniclers of his time called "the great builder, and the great librarian," was elected abbot in 1154, and died in 1186, deserving to be buried at the entrance of the church he had embellished, under the porch he had built, and near the library which he had filled. Some days after this important discovery, the workmen came upon the tomb of his successor, Martin de Furmède; his wooden coffin was reduced to powder, and the leaden head of the crozier alone remained of his emblems of dignity.

THE historical painter Antoine van Ysendyck, director of the Académie des Beaux-Arts at Mons, died at Brussels on the 14th instant. Van Ysendyck was born at Antwerp in 1801.

AN interesting discovery, says the *Perseveranza*, has been lately made, in the hill between Orvieto and the station, of an Etruscan tomb formed of large blocks of the tufa of the soil, and of very original construction. It consists of a small edifice, of about 100 feet square, separated inside by four passages which completely insulate one part from the other. On each of the sides are five tombs set back to back, the whole covered over by a roof, which gradually diminishes from bottom to top. This is a unique example of an Orvietan place of sepulchre. Though the edifice forms a whole, yet each tomb has its individuality, and the walls of division indicate that they were not all built at the same time, and that they must have belonged to different families. Their construction is very ancient, as is shown by the horizontal, or, as it is sometimes called, Egyptian, vaulting employed in the roof. This is a mode of construction which denotes the infancy of the art, and is only found in the most ancient monuments of Italy and Greece. A similar example occurs at Cervetri, in the Regolini-Golassi tombs, and in Greece, in the celebrated Treasury of Atreus at Mycenae.

A MONUMENT has lately been erected at Odensee, in the island of Fyen, to Thomas Kingo, bishop of the diocese from 1677 till his death in 1723. Bishop Kingo enjoyed in his time a fair reputation for learning, and was reckoned an eloquent preacher, but he is now remembered only as a lyricist, and as the compiler of the Psalter for the Danish

Church, which was ordered by royal enactment in 1689 to be used in all the churches of Norway and Denmark, and formed the basis on which the later Danish Psalm-Book of 1699 was mainly founded.

THE *Numismatic Chronicle*, vol. xv. part 2, opens with an essay by M. J. P. Six, on "Les Deux Dicaea," in which the writer endeavours to discriminate between the issues of Dikaia near Abdera, and those of Dikaia Eretrion, with the help of the Berlin *Corpus Inscriptionum Antiquarum*. Mr. F. W. Madden continues his "Supplement to the History of Jewish Coinage and Money in the Old and New Testament." Mr. R. L. Kenyon, a young numismatist who promises to do good work on English coins, contributes a paper on "The Short-Cross Question," which Mr. John Evans answers in the succeeding article. Professor Churchill Babington gives an account of a "find" of Roman coins at Lavenham; C. F. K. furnishes a note on the Ashantee and Best Shot Medals; and Mr. R. Cochran Patrick adds his wonted quantum of Scottish Numismatics. A duller number than usual.

THE *Gazette des Beaux-Arts* opens with a first article on the Antiquities of the Troad, by François Lenormant. M. Paul Mantz concludes his criticism of Jan Van Goyen with these words: "Sur son modeste drapeau où n'éclate aucune note violente Van Gozen n'a voulu écrire qu'un mot: 'Tout pour l'harmonie.'" A good etching by Brunet-Debaines and several woodcuts illustrate the article. M. Champfleury, in his "Point de vue particulier sur Callot," states it as his opinion that Callot is a very much overrated artist, and that his engravings have none of that "feu, fougue et génie" that his admirers find in them. M. Eugène Muntz describes the paintings of Melozzo da Forlì in the library of the Vatican, and publishes some registries of payment to that artist from the year 1477 to 1480. "The Employment of Figures in Mohammedan Art" is again the subject treated of by M. Henri Lavoix. In this second article several examples are given of portrait heads and other figures on Mohammedan money. The other articles of the number are a continuation of the descriptive catalogue of M. Jules Jacquemart's collection, a long critique of the triennial Fine-Art Exhibition at Brussels by M. Camille Lemonnier, and an account of the Michel Angelo Centenary fêtes by M. Louis Gonse.

## THE STAGE.

"ALL FOR HER."

MR. WILKIE COLLINS's drama of *The Frozen Deep*, when acted, now well nigh twenty years ago, at the Tavistock House theatricals, suggested to Charles Dickens the character of Dr. Manette, the old French physician in the *Tale of Two Cities*; and the *Tale of Two Cities*, with its concluding chapters of supreme beauty and power, suggested to Mr. Palgrave Simpson and a younger writer—Mr. Merivale—the character of Hugh Trevor, in their new play *All for Her*. Hugh Trevor is the Sydney Carton of Dickens, surrounded by different circumstances, but meeting the same fate. And though the critic of the *Globe* has accurately pointed out a similarity of situation between a scene of the new play and a scene of Mr. Thackeray's *Esmond*, that is probably only a coincidence; and the writers have done well to acknowledge their obligations to Dickens—obligations, for the rest, which no well-read person could fail to perceive.

The general plot of the play, though it tends to the same end, is in its course totally different from that of the novel. Not only is the scene, which in the tragic portions of the fiction is laid in France, now laid in England; not only is the time no longer that of the Revolution and Terror, but that of the Jacobite Rising of 1745; but the intrigue is for the most part a new one, and is

managed by the authors with an amount of ingenuity and skill recalling in this particular, on the one hand, the strongly-built plays of the Porte Saint Martin and the Ambigu, and, on the other, the dove-tailed comedies of Scribe. The piece is carefully written, but has been even more carefully planned, and though the story will not here be told in quite sufficient detail to exhibit this latter merit, one's word may perhaps be taken that a better constructed play has not for a very long while been seen on our boards. In the main it is compact, close—*serré*, as the French expressively say—only in one part of the second act is there a superfluous flow of dialogue which neither leads to movement nor illustrates character. This blemish should speedily be removed—may, indeed, have been so ere these lines are before the reader. *All For Her* will then both in action and dialogue be one of the strongest things seen of recent years in England—owing, of course, always the best part of its charm to its appropriation of one of the finest conceptions of the great English master.

Hugh Trevor is the elder born and bastard brother of Lord Edendale, and both men love one woman—Lady Marsden (Miss Rose Coghlan). But while the younger brother is self-contained, prosperous, and accepted as the legitimate bearer of title and estate, the elder (who is the Sydney Carton of Dickens) is abandoned and drunken—the wreck of a fine character; or, rather, a fine character still, but hopeless in fighting against his vice. Edendale is suspected of sympathy with the Pretender's cause, or of active participation in it; and in the garden of a Thames-side tavern the soldiers of the King arrive to arrest him. But it is in Hugh Trevor's power to cover his escape, and Hugh Trevor has found that it is his brother that Lady Marsden loves. For her sake Hugh Trevor will cover Edendale's escape, and will himself, for the nonce, personate the missing peer. He can no longer win Lady Marsden's love, but can make sure of her gratitude.

The second act finds the *dramatis personae* at Edendale Abbey, where the peer is in a hiding-place known only to one retainer and to his love, Lady Marsden. The King's troops are quartered in the house all the while—the Colonel fascinated by Lady Marsden, and that courageous young woman, living in the neighbourhood, wisely coquetting with the Colonel, and guarding her future husband. At the same time Hugh Trevor is in the house, and one Radford, a spy; and Hugh Trevor is assured by Radford, who knows the earlier history of the family, that the late Earl did secretly marry Trevor's mother, and before Trevor's birth, and that the proof of marriage is locked within some cabinet of that house. And Hugh, drunken and dissolute, yet chivalrous, is hunting wildly, between his cups, for that mislaid evidence of marriage which will give him, if he choose to use it, "honour and a name." "But will not Honour and Name meet me with the question, what have I done with you?" He finds the paper, but has offended the spy; and the spy meditates a revenge. Lady Marsden appears, and thanking Hugh for his devotion—of which just now some alarm by the soldiery allows him to afford a fresh proof—he tells her what his love for her is, but less with any hope of its being responded to than for the mere wild satisfaction of having told it for once. He has no thought of robbing his brother of her affection, or of linking her career to his own fall. "No one can help me—least of all you—in the life I lead."

And now comes the moment of the spy's revenge. He has been instrumental in the discovery of the hidden peer, but takes no credit to himself. It was his drunken friend—his friend Hugh Trevor—who had just now restored Lord Edendale to the keeping of the King's officers. He invents this story, and it is believed. And that act ends with a scene of reproach and bitterness on the part of Lady Marsden, and of pain on the part of Hugh Trevor, who declares to her calmly

and sorrowfully that she will some day regret her reproaches and know that he has sacrificed much for her sake. But never will she know all that he has sacrificed, for he is now silently burning the paper which gave proof of his honour and name.

The scene of the third act is laid in Carlisle Gaol, where Lord Edendale awaits execution. The spy Radford is entrusted with his keeping until the end, and Hugh Trevor gains access to the prison, and encounters Radford there. He is possessed of information about the earlier life of Radford which the spy had believed to be wholly a secret, and the disclosure of which would be fatal to his career. So that now for the moment Radford may be Hugh Trevor's tool, to do him what service he will. The service is in duly conveying at the right time the happier lover from the cell and the prison, in which the ill-fated lover—whose young way was never the way to age—will take his place to the last. Lady Marsden has access to her betrothed, and they bravely bid each other farewell; when Edendale having gone back to his confinement, the woman encounters Hugh Trevor, who persuades her at last that he is there to save the man who is condemned. She at last trusts in him, asking forgiveness for her want of faith when she had reproached him, and rewards him now with that unsubstantial reward of her confidence, which in this supreme moment of his life, when material facts are so little and thought is so much, is wholly enough for him. And with unsuspecting words that she shall thank him more when she meets him again, she goes out of the prison gate, and he has seen the last of her. Then he proceeds to his task: convinces his brother that he has always been true to him; dictates a letter and drugs the writer while he dictates; then changes dress and calls the spy to carry out the drunken fellow to his carriage—the imprisoned Lord Edendale, drugged that he may so go out and be free. And then, the time having come, Trevor goes out to the block, mounting it, with on his lips those measured significant words which the younger writers have taken direct from the great master: "It is a far, far better thing—that I do—than I have ever done. It is a far, far better rest I go to, than I have ever known."

The play is a fine and sympathetic one, and the acting on the whole worthy of it. There are but three parts of definite importance: the spy's, Lady Marsden's, and Hugh Trevor's—that of Lord Edendale being quite subordinate. The last is played sufficiently well by Mr. Crauford, while of the spy Mr. Horace Wigan is an accomplished representative. He is not a good exponent of emotional characters, nor of very demonstrative "character-parts," nor of the buoyant figures of comedy; but with his observant eyes, his cautious mouth, his silently advancing step, and his voice, which commits itself to nothing, he is the best representative we have on the stage of unmoved, dogged, yet alert wiliness. Miss Rose Coghlan acts with some force and much intelligence in the part of Lady Marsden. She is best in her bantering scenes with the Colonel, who would importune her with love—and who must be allowed to do so—or again, in the pathetic passages in which she speaks to Hugh Trevor of his vices and her gratitude. She is least able, and certainly least attractive, where she denounces him. Mr. Clayton, in Hugh Trevor, attempts the strongest thing he has yet attempted, and attempts it with real success. His art upon the lighter side of comedy has often—in Louis Treize, and in Joseph Surface, not to speak of other performances—been tried and found sufficient, but he has never before essayed a character charged, not only with the obvious and simple pathos of the latest act of this play, but with the far subtler suggestions of pathos abounding in the earlier. And he is very heartily to be congratulated on the imaginative force and truth, not always or often in the possession of a pleasant or brilliant comedian.



The authors have written their work in vigorous English, which it is a pleasure to listen to. They have equally avoided the relaxed language of every-day parlours, and the inflated commonplace of the modern historical drama. One may add, as matter of detail, that their obligations to Dickens do not quite cease with that character of Trevor which they have so skilfully conveyed. The spy Radford was at all events unconsciously suggested by the spy in the *Tale of Two Cities*; and against that figure of Mary Rivers—a small part well played by Miss Hill, but which there has been no need to mention more fully—against that figure of Mary Rivers one may set Dickens's tender sketch of the girl who rode with Carton to the guillotine, when the knitting women counted "Eighty-three," "Eighty-four."

FREDERICK WEDMORE.

*Masks and Faces* will probably be produced at the Prince of Wales's Theatre this day week.

ON Monday Mr. Jefferson, after an absence of many years from England, will appear at the Princess's Theatre, in *Rip Van Winkle*: the performance by which he suddenly acquired fame in London at a time when general interest in the theatre had not revived.

THE Court Theatre reopens on Monday.

*Little Em'ly* will be played at the Adelphi to-night, and probably until about the middle of December, when the *Shaughraun* is expected to be transferred from its present home to Mr. Chatterton's theatre in the Strand.

THE benefit of Mr. George Coleman, of the Olympic, will take place on the morning of next Saturday, and will be at the Gaiety Theatre, when the *School for Scandal* will be performed. Mr. Phelps will be Sir Peter Teazle, Mr. Creswick Joseph Surface, Mr. H. Neville Charles Surface, and Mrs. Charles Viner Mrs. Candour. Miss Fowler will act Lady Teazle—the enterprising comedian essaying the part for the first time.

MR. GILBERT's fairy comedy will immediately be put into rehearsal at the Court.

THE *Observer* mentions that Mr. John Coleman—well-known in the North—will be the new lessee of the Queen's Theatre.

M. ALEXANDRE DUMAS's work, to be produced at the Français, is having the substantial commercial advantage—so clearly appreciated by poetic minds—the advantage of "the puff preliminary, the puff collateral, the puff allusive," which Sheridan, with admirable keenness, distinguished in the *Critic*. Long before the *Etrangère* was finished, it was announced as in preparation. When it was finished, it was announced that the manuscript was on its way to Paris. When the manuscript had arrived in Paris, it was announced that the manager of the Français had expressed himself charmed with it. When the manager had expressed himself charmed with it, the papers began to guess what was its subject. When they began to guess its subject, one of them said that the *Etrangère* was Marie Antoinette; whereupon it was suggested that she was only socially "a foreigner;" that, in truth, she was an adventuress, a heroine of the *demimonde*. And so the public are not permitted to forget that M. Dumas's work is coming out; though as yet no time is fixed for its appearance.

THE *Belle Bourbonnaise* has been played very successfully at the Karl Theater in Vienna.

THE *Figaro* tells us that M. Perrin wishes to revive *Lady Tartuffe*—"la belle comédie de M. de M. Emile de Girardin"—and that, if he does so, Mlle. Croizette will act the part originally created by Rachel; that Mlle. Reichenberg will play the *ingénue*; and that one of Regnier's best creations—that of Hector de Tourbière—will be played by M. Got.

THE Théâtre des Variétés would not strike a playgoer conversant with French literature, but ignorant of Parisian manners and fashions, as one of the most important theatres in Paris; but a first night there is as great an event, at least in a certain world which gets a good deal talked about, as a first night at the Français, and even the critics of the graver papers do not hesitate to furnish long accounts of the light pieces for which the Variétés is famous. Thus *La Boulangère à des Ecus*—the newest piece at this Boulevard theatre, and a piece made additionally notorious by M. Schneider's refusal to play the part allotted to her in it—is discussed at great length by the Orleanist organ, the *Journal des Débats*, which tells its story with as much of circumstance as if the play were Augier's, Sardou's, or Dumas's. A well-known French song furnishes the title, and the critic has to narrate that Messrs. Meilhac and Halévy have at length cleared up the "fine mysteriousness" of the story, hitherto not less obscure than that of the Man in the Iron Mask:—"No one knows now, and perhaps no one will ever know, who was the Man in the Iron Mask," but at all events we know now what the *boulangère* was.

"Elle avait des écus, qui même ne lui coûtaient guère, c'est un fait hors de doute; mais ces écus, d'où lui venaient-ils? La chanson populaire prétend qu'ils n'avaient pas une origine très pure; mais c'était une calomnie musicale. La pièce des Variétés assure que la boulangère en question avait gagné des millions du temps de Law en spéculant à tort et à travers dans la rue Quincampoix. Il n'y a pas de raison pour croire le contraire. Mais, de toute façon, nous voilà bien loin d'une autre boulangère plus poétique, et non moins historique, la Fornarina de Raphaël. La boulangère des Variétés, quoiqu'elle ait fait fortune, n'a pas pour cela renoncé à son commerce."

Mme. Paola Marié is praised very strongly, and it is said that the part of Margot, the *boulangère*, is played by Mme. Aimée in a way that does but just suffice. She is a little crushed by her entourage; but it is not altogether her fault if the character of Margot is put back from the foreground to the middle-distance of the picture. Mlle. Aimée, in the best passage of the piece, holds her own, but Mme. Paola Marié, says Monsieur Caraguel, is an artist by birth, and "après Mme. Peschard je ne vois qu'elle, parmi les actrices d'opéra, qui sachent ce que c'est que l'art du chant." Léonce and Berthelier and Baron do their part towards making the performance merry and successful, and a hundred representations are, it is believed, assured to it.

ON Saturday, the Gymnase Theatre, withdrawing its *Dame aux Camélias*, which the talent of Mme. Talandiera was not strong enough to keep long in the field, produced a four-act comedy by Edmond Cottinet, *Le Baron de Valjoli*. This is not M. Cottinet's first essay at the theatre. He gave some time ago the *Brigadier de Feurstein* at the Gymnase, and that was hardly successful. With Labiche at the Palais Royal, he gave a piece which had much wit and observation, but which, nevertheless, was not destined to draw the town; and, finally, at the Odéon, he gave a "fantaisie," sparkling with satire and written in excellent verse. And in the new piece by M. Cottinet there is plenty of wit, but the writer hardly yet knows his trade; and however possible it may be—given the poetical and literary qualities—to write a pretty *bluette* in a single act, without knowing anything of the needs of the theatre, a student of the stage can hardly fill four acts without tumbling constantly upon what is impossible on the boards. And just this has happened to M. Cottinet, whose work suffers, moreover, from commonplace acting—unusual at the Gymnase. In a principal character, Mme. Lesueur is ill placed, and the part of an actress is played by Mlle. Leurant, a *débutante*, whose face bespeaks her as fitter for drama than comedy. Mlle. Legault is pretty and amusing; and Landrol can hardly be bad. Achard has one good scene: that not a great one.

A WRITER of dramas in America—Mr. Charles Gayler—contributes to a recent number of the *New York Tribune* a long letter on the vexed question "Why good plays are not produced in America." He says:—

"That few, if any, really meritorious American plays have been produced upon the American stage of late years is an undeniable fact; but it is a mistake to assert, as one writer does, that managers are continually on the look-out for American plays, with a greater desire to produce them than the authors can have to have them produced. American managers, like all other persons who are governed by purely commercial considerations, are not over-anxious to encourage anybody or any interest which is not their own. The true reason why the public are not invited as often to witness American plays as it is invited to assist at the representation of the works of English or French dramatists is simply because our American managers do nothing whatever to foster or encourage American dramatic writing. Not that they have any prejudice against American plays *per se*, but that in giving the preference to the works of English and French authors they are governed simply by commercial ideas and interests, and avoid the risks which the English or French manager assumes when he produces the works of English or French authors. The American manager avails himself of the enterprise, pluck, and judgment of the foreign manager when the plays which they have produced have proved successful abroad; while his own enterprise, pluck, and liberality extend no further than following the path which somebody else has discovered for him. When a foreign play receives the stamp of approval and success, the American manager is wideawake enough, and there is an instant struggle for precedence in securing the prize."

Mr. Gayler adds a word of regret that dramatic criticism in America is not what it should be; and he argues furthermore that good writing is discouraged by the sensational performers who pass from town to town, each demanding little else than a part that suits himself, and not a play which suits everybody:—

"Who would think of writing a good, sensible play for the army of Dutch and Irish comedians, sou-brettes, comédiennes, and all the rest of the 'beautiful and accomplished,' or the 'popular and talented,' who are raiding the country from year to year from Portland to New Orleans, and from Cape Cod to San Francisco? I need not point out particular instances to show what material 'specialty stars' require. It is the only material they can use, for it is the only material the public will pay to see, or that managers will give them time upon; and if managers will not encourage American writers to write good plays, they must write for such as will pay them for their work, or not write at all. When there is a demand for good American plays by American managers; when dramatic literature is encouraged; when good plays are paid for here as liberally as they are paid for abroad; then will the 'coming American comedy'—drama or play—come, and it will not come until then."

He has thus pointed out some of the disadvantages under which American authors labour. Will he succeed in bringing a manager into the field of discussion, to give us his views also, from the other side?

ON the occasion of the visit of the German Emperor to Milan, a new comedy by the Italian dramatist, Parmenio Bettoli, was performed at the Teatro Manzoni, but with less success than usually attends the productions of this popular author. Parmenio Bettoli, whose first great success was *L'Egoista per progetto*, is really the pseudonym of P. T. Barti, the novelist. The new comedy is entitled *Il Suicida per progetto*, and is written somewhat in the style of Goldoni.

## MUSIC.

THE special novelty of last Saturday's concert at the Crystal Palace was the late Henry Hugh Pierson's Symphonic Prologue to Shakspeare's *Macbeth*. This elaborate work is, in the strictest sense of the term, "programme music." The ordinary instrumental forms are abandoned, and

in their place we find a free Fantasia intended to depict the chief situations in the tragedy. To enable the hearer and the student to follow his meaning more clearly, the composer has affixed to his score the various passages of Shakspeare's text which he has chosen for illustration—a valuable assistance, as it would certainly not have been always easy to guess his intentions without such aid. It is difficult, nay impossible, to pronounce a decided opinion on a work of such novelty and originality without several hearings. Like all Pearson's music, it is characterised by great earnestness of purpose; it is marked in many places by much dramatic power, and, though certainly not very clear in form, appears less rambling and diffuse than some of the works from the same pen that we have previously heard. More than this cannot be said without further and more intimate acquaintance with the music. The remainder of Saturday's programme included Beethoven's symphony in D; the same composer's pianoforte concerto in G, admirably played by Mr. Charles Hallé, with whom it appears to be an especial favourite, and whose style it exactly suits; the overture to *Anacreon*, and vocal music contributed by Mdlles. Carlotta and Antonietta Badia and Mr. Pearson.

TO-NIGHT Mr. Carl Rosa's present series of operatic performances at the Princess's Theatre finishes, as it began, with the *Marrage of Figaro*. The special feature of the week has been the production on Wednesday of Cherubini's masterpiece *Les Deux Journées*, under the title of the *Water Carrier*. This production is a musical event of such importance that it would be unfair to Mr. Rosa to dismiss it in a couple of lines; we shall, therefore, notice it in some detail next week, and also give a short *résumé* of the excellent season just concluded.

THE announcements of coming concerts remind us that the winter musical season is about to commence. The Monday Popular Concerts will be resumed for the eighteenth season on Monday week, the 8th inst. At the first concert Herr Wilhelmj will lead, making on this occasion, so far as we are aware, his first appearance as a player of chamber-music in London. On the same evening Mdlle. Essipoff will be the pianist; and the concert will therefore be one of no ordinary interest. Among Mr. Chappell's announcements for the season are the names of Mdlle. Anns Mehlig, Mdlle. Norman-Néruda, and Mr. Charles Hallé. Most welcome of all, however, is the promise of Mdlle. Schumann's reappearance. It will be remembered that she was prevented by illness last season from paying her usual visit to this country. Mdlle. Marie Krebs, Miss Agnes Zimmermann, Mr. Franklin Taylor, and Herr Joachim will also appear after Christmas. The post of second violin will be held by Herr Louis Ries, who has been connected with these concerts from their commencement; Herr Straus and Mr. Zerbini will take the viola; and the incomparable violoncello of Signor Piatti will complete the quartet. Sir Julius Benedict and Mr. Zerbini will, as in past seasons, be the conductors.

THE Sacred Harmonic Society has issued its Prospectus for the forty-fourth season at Exeter Hall. The season will open on Friday, November 26, with a performance of Mendelssohn's *Lobgesang* and Mozart's *Requiem*. In addition to those works annually looked for, there will be performances of Handel's *Deborah*, Beethoven's Mass in C, and *Mount of Olives*, Handel's *Samson*, Haydn's *Seasons* (on the anniversary of the composer's birth, March 31), and a selection from the lesser known works of Handel and other composers. Engagements have been made, or are in progress, with the following principal vocalists, to appear at the Society's concerts during the season:—Mesdames Lemmens-Sherrington, Edith Wynne, Levier, Nouver, Patey, Elton, Enriquez; Messrs. Sims Reeves, Vernon Rigby, E. Lloyd, Fabrini, Cummings, Guy, Lewis Thomas, Wadmore and

Foli. Sir Michael Costa will conduct the performances as usual, and Mr. Willing presides at the organ.

MR. F. B. CHATTERTON announces that a series of German operatic performances will be given in Drury Lane Theatre next spring and summer. The *Cölnische Zeitung*, of the 18th inst., gives some further particulars, to the effect that Herr Ernst, the director of the theatre in that city, has received an application from the manager of Drury Lane to produce in London next year a number of Wagner's operas—*Tannhäuser*, *Lohengrin*, *Fliegende Holländer*, and *Rienzi*—as well as some of Weber's operas, with the *élite* of his company. If this information be authentic, the news is indeed good.

WE are sorry to learn that M. Gounod's condition gives the gravest cause of anxiety to his friends. Since the accident which he met with a fortnight ago, symptoms of a very serious nature have supervened, which, under the most favourable circumstances, must materially lessen his chances of speedy recovery.

THE performance of Signor Boito's new opera, *Mefistofele*, at Bologna, has raised a storm of musical criticism. The young composer is blamed for choosing a theme so undramatic, a theme already connected in the memory of everyone with the melodies of Gounod, and most of all for proclaiming himself in the style of his work so distinctly a disciple of Wagner. In spite, however, of all this, the performance was a decided success, and the friends of the modern school exult over the new piece as no less than a masterpiece—*un gran capolavoro*.

## POSTSCRIPT.

PROFESSOR SEELEY is engaged on a Biography of the Baron von Stein, which will be published in the course of the ensuing year by the Cambridge University Press.

MESSRS. HENRY S. KING AND Co. will publish soon after Christmas *A Life of John Locke*, by Mr. H. R. Fox Bourne. The work will fill two stout volumes, and will for the first time set forth with any attempt at completeness the history of the philosopher. Mr. Fox Bourne has obtained from various manuscript sources several important treatises of Locke's, and upwards of two hundred letters written by or to him, as well as much other biographical material, new to the world, which have been made use of in his work.

MESSRS. PRICE AND Co., of Great Russell Street, will shortly issue a facsimile of a choice heraldic MS. from the hand of William Smith, Ronge Dragon, 1597–1618, entitled *The XII Worshipful Companies or Misteries of London*. Nearly five hundred coats of arms, in their proper colours, of lords mayors, sheriffs and aldermen, with biographical notices, are contained in the volume. The original formerly belonged to Mr. J. Gough Nichols, and is now in the Bodleian Library. A memoir of William Smith (the author of "King's" *Vale Royal*) has been undertaken by Mr. W. W. Waddington, who promises much that is new regarding this worthy's life and writings.

MR. HERBERT A. GILES, of H.B.M.'s China Consular Service, has in active preparation a work embodying his Chinese experiences. It will be published by Messrs. Trübner and Co., under the title of *Chinese Sketches*.

WE are informed that the Rev. James Martineau will edit shortly a new edition of the late T. T. Taylor's *Retrospect of the Religious Life of England*, with an introduction setting forth the importance to the present generation of the work in question. Messrs. Trübner and Co. will be the publishers.

MESSRS. TRÜBNER AND Co. will also publish, at an early date, a second considerably enlarged edi-

tion of Mr. Greg's *Literary and Social Judgments*, with a portrait of the author.

THE trial of the ringleaders in the recent attack on the Survey Expedition in Palestine has been held at Acca. The result is the imprisonment for various terms of the men arrested. Ali Agha Allan, the cause of the whole trouble, is in prison for four months. The pecuniary claims made by Mr. Consul Moore, who managed the case by direction of the Foreign Office, are not yet adjusted. Lieutenant Conder has brought home with him a large quantity of material for the great map of Palestine, and office work will be carried on at home just as well as in Syria. The check to the Survey, therefore, will be no more than the three months which have passed since the attack. It is satisfactory to add that the health of Lieutenants Conder and Kitchener appears perfectly restored.

THE commission appointed by the German Chancellor to consider the expediency of prosecuting further North Polar expeditions at the cost of the Imperial Government, has given in its report, and suspended its sittings *pro tempore*. In the opinion of the Berlin commissioners the results of past Arctic expeditions are unfavourable to the prosecution of further undertakings of the same kind, but they recommend that observing-stations should be established in the Arctic and Antarctic Polar regions at the expense of the Government, and that if possible a plan for systematic Polar exploration should be formed in conjunction with other nations.

LETTERS have been received at Berlin from the eminent anthropologist, Professor A. Bastian, who has been commissioned by the Imperial German Government to visit Central and Southern America for the purpose of investigating the remains of art belonging to the Aztec period. Professor Bastian after a short stay in Chili had advanced into Peru, and prosecuted his investigations at Lima, and in the provinces north of the Liman territory; and when he wrote he was about to push forward to Ecuador and Columbia, intending, however, to devote some time to the careful exploration of the country round the lake of Titicaca, where he anticipated reaping a rich harvest of ancient Mexican remains.

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